Drink and Enjoy

LIPTON'S TEA

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT! Singing the Praises of the "J.B." Pen. See Page 8.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 738. SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1920. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

IF YOU WERE ILL OR MET WITH A SERIOUS ACCIDENT?

Send a postcard to-day for full particulars of a series of attractive Insurances at moderate rates, issued by the "British Dominions" providing for liberal benefits in the events of fatal and other accidents and most serious forms of disease and illness.

Please ask for "Accident, Sickness, and Disease Insurance" Prospectus.

EAGLE STAR & BRITISH DOMINIONS INSURANCE Company, Ltd.

Head Office—
British Dominions House,
Royal Exchange Avenue, E.C. 3
Assets Exceed £20,000,000.

THE SUPER-MAN IN THE SOUP.

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

GREAT PUBLIC HANDWRITING CHARACTER COMPETITION.

£1,350 in Prizes.

It has been asserted that owing to the continually extending use of typewriters and other mechanical means of writing, the art of handwriting is on the decline.

To refute this statement, the Proprietors of "LONDOVUS"—the well-known Rat and Mouse Exterminator—offer £1,350 in prizes in an easy and interesting Handwriting Character Competition, open to Ladies, Gentlemen and Children. Substantial money prizes are offered for each of the best 249 specimens of handwriting sent in showing character as it can be read from handwriting.

The Prizes will be awarded not only for well-formed writing, but for writing which shows the greatest amount of character.

The awards will be allotted as under :—

Section I. FOR LADIES.

1st Prize	£100
2nd ,,	£75
3rd ,,	£50
5 Prizes of £25 each.	
10 Prizes of £10 each	
25 ,, £5 ,,	
50 ,, £1 ,,	

Section II. FOR GENTLEMEN.

1st Prize	£100
2nd ,,	£75
3rd ,,	£50
5 Prizes of £25 each.	
10 Prizes of £10 each.	
25 ,, £5 ,,	
50 ,, £1 ,,	

Section III. FOR CHILDREN (up to 15 years of age).

1st Prize	£25
2nd ,,	£10
3rd ,,	£5
50 Prizes of £1 each.	

Each of the Prize-winners will, in addition, receive a character reading of their handwriting by an expert.

INSTRUCTIONS AND CONDITIONS.

1. Take a sheet of notepaper, write in ink your name and address (stating whether Mr., Mrs., Miss, and, in the case of children, giving age) and on the top copy out the following phrase :—

Get rid of your rats
Without any fuss;
Kill them all off
With "LONDOVUS."

(The specimen sent must be actually written by the person whose name appears on the sheet.)

2. Purchase a tin of "LONDOVUS," tear off the adhesive label, and pin it to your attempt. It is sold in tins of the following sizes :—

1/- for which you may make one attempt.
2/6 ,, ,, ,, ,, ,, three attempts.
5/- ,, ,, ,, ,, ,, seven ,,

and is obtainable from all Grocers, Chemists, Ironmongers, Oil and Colourmen, General Stores, etc.

3. Then write on the sheet of paper the name and address of the retailer from whom the "LONDOVUS" was purchased.

4. Enclose the sheet and label in one envelope addressed to :—"Writing Competition," THE LONDON HYGIENIC CHEMICAL CO., LTD., Wansey Street Works, London, S.E.17.

5. The first prize in each section will be awarded to the competitor from whom the promoters receive an attempt which, in the opinion of the Judge, is considered the best. The remaining prizes to be awarded in order of merit. Only one prize can be sent to any one competitor.

6. Competitors may make as many attempts as they wish, but such attempts must be accompanied by labels to the value shown above.

7. No correspondence will be entertained.

8. The Editor of "PEARSON'S WEEKLY" has kindly consented to decide the competition and his decision must be accepted as final by all competitors.

9. The last day for receiving competitors' work August 17th.

The results will be announced in "The Daily Mail" on September 17th.

N.B.—If your Chemist, Grocer, Ironmonger or Stores does not stock "LONDOVUS," send a postcard to the LONDON HYGIENIC CHEMICAL CO., LTD., Wansey Street Works, London, S.E.17, who will supply name and address of nearest retailer.

BUY A TIN TO-DAY (1/-, 2/6 & 5/-) and ENTER THE COMPETITION NOW.

Note carefully the address :—"WRITING COMPETITION,"

THE LONDON HYGIENIC CHEMICAL CO., LTD., WANSEY STREET WORKS, LONDON S.E. 17

EVIDENCE ON OATH

34 Years' BAD LEG MIRACULOUSLY CURED BY Zam Buk

"I, ANNIE LYDIA GRIFFITHS, living at 21, Fleet Street, Bilston, Staffordshire, do Solemnly and Sincerely Declare as follows:—

"For thirty-four years I suffered untold misery from an ulcerated leg. It started after my first baby was born, and from that time I was practically always under medical treatment. My leg was a mass of ulcers from ankle to knee. For weeks at a time I was in bed suffering agony.

"I attended the Wolverhampton General Hospital until I couldn't get beyond my own doorstep. All the time my leg was getting gradually worse, and the doctor warned me that amputation might be necessary.

"In sheer desperation I was about to consent, when my husband persuaded me to try Zam-Buk. After using a few boxes of Zam-Buk, the pain was much easier and my leg looked a lot better.

"So I persevered patiently with Zam-Buk, and in the end this marvellous balm cleansed and healed my leg and enabled me to get about again. My neighbours all marvel at this great Zam-Buk cure.

"I make this Solemn Declaration for the purpose of publication, conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the Statutory Declarations Act, 1835."

Declared by the said ANNIE LYDIA GRIFFITHS, at Walsall, in the County of Stafford, this second day of March, 1920, this Declaration having first been read over to her by me, when she appeared perfectly to understand the same, and made her mark hereto in my presence.

(Signed) FRANK A. PLATT, Commissioner for Oaths.

The World's Greatest Healer

When Hall's Wine is Wanted

Lack of energy is usually a sign of weakened resistance leaving the system open to the attacks of disease. Hall's Wine fortifies the body enabling it to resist disease and is, for this reason, invaluable to all who are run down, and in cases of Anæmia and Nerve Weakness.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

has had the support of medical men for nearly thirty years. One doctor says, "Hall's Wine is invaluable when vitality is low or nerves are shattered."

LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 6/-

Of all Wine Merchants & Licensed Grocers & Chemists.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3. 39

SUCCESS IN LIFE

To succeed in life good spirits and hopeful thoughts are required. The man who is despondent or irritable always fails. Low spirits and irritability of temper are often caused by a dull, torpid liver. Wake up your liver with **Carter's Little Liver Pills,** and start the day with a bright, cheerful face. Both your health and business will benefit. No pain, no discomfort. Thousands recommend them. Good for old and young—purely vegetable.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature *Bradford*

'GEM'

The FAMOUS 5/- SAFETY RAZOR

Complete with Six 'GEM' Damaskeene Blades and Stropping Attachment.

Extra 'GEM' Damaskeene Blades in sealed packets **7 for 2/6**

THE GEM SAFETY RAZOR CO. LTD., 124 Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

Can be obtained at all Cutlers, Ironmongers, Stores, Chemists, etc.

HAIRCUTTING AT HOME

By Douglas Pruner.

It is true, with the Douglas Pruner, you can cut your own hair or trim it any length you like, without any fear of making a botch of it even the first trial. You can even cut or trim your own hair far quicker and quite as good as a first-class barber, and your haircut won't cost a penny. It is nothing but a process of combing. You use it as you use a comb. The result is always smooth and even no matter how much hair you wish to cut off. The Douglas Pruner trims just a little off long or curly hair or shaves the neck. It cuts the hair at the back and behind the ears with the greatest ease, just as you like and not as the barber likes. The Douglas Pruner is not a new experiment; its success is proved by the fact that there are nearly 20,000 in use in Great Britain alone. Do not doubt this. You can try the Douglas Pruner free for seven days. Send price 5s. 6d. for a Douglas Pruner complete with spare blade. If you do not like it send it back and we will return 5s. 6d. to you without question. Send now before price advances to:—

DOUGLAS KIRBY & Co., [Dept. JB., St. John's Lane, Gloucester.

ZEST!

Confidence and healthful energy—that's zest. Can you put it into your work—play—speech—action? Yes, if you're feeling fit. And the way to acquire that fitness? A teaspoonful, in the morning on rising, of the best and safest aperient

Kkovah Health Salt

Makes you fit—keeps you fit.

In tins, of grocers, chemists, and all Boots' Branches.

Sutcliffe & Bingham, Ltd., Manchester.

K 30

TRADE MARK.

IT ISN'T WHAT YOU PAY— it's what you get for it.

Dunlop Roadster and Dunlop Magnum tyres are accomplishing such remarkable performances that first cost ceases to count.

You may get a "cheaper to buy" tyre, but there are no tyres "cheaper to use."

DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.,
FOUNDERS OF THE PNEUMATIC TYRE INDUSTRY.
BIRMINGHAM.
LONDON: 146, CLERKENWELL ROAD, E.C.1.
Telephone . . . . 8375 & 8376 Holborn.

The SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM—the only Sunday evening paper.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 736. **Week ending Saturday, July 10th, 1920.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

"The Silent Sufferers."

Under this heading we propose next week to institute a new feature of this journal—a page devoted to the interests of the great, long-suffering and unorganised Middle Classes. As, during the war, we were the champions of Tommy and Jack, so now, in the days of Peace, we are out for justice to that section of the civilian population which has been, and still is, one of its worst victims.

The War Criminals.

The shameful dereliction of duty on the part of the Government—which we are doing our best to expose—in regard to the punishment of German war criminals, may well prove its undoing. Indignation runs high in the House of Commons.

The French President.

There can be no harm in now telling the truth about Mons. Deschanel, the French President. His mental health has completely broken down. All the talk about the accidental falling through his railway carriage window was mere camouflage.

The "Normal Year."

Mr. Chamberlain has been amusing himself by compiling a White Paper telling us what will be the state of our national finance when the "normal year" comes back. It is just about as fantastic as his Budget predictions for the current year.

Postal Anomalies.

Isn't it somewhat of an anomaly that at the present price of the mark German traders may send letters to this country for less than a halfpenny, whilst British firms have to pay the full 2½d.? We must interrogate the P.M.G.

U-Boat Commanders.

So, out of 27 Hun pirates who were in our hands as prisoners-of-war in 1918, 26 have been sent home and the one remaining is to go to Leipzig for trial, "provided we are satisfied as to the manner in which war-criminals generally are tried in Germany." How he must be grinning!

"The Young Idea."

By a slip we gave the Rev. Dr. Tasker credit for the statement, at the recent Birmingham and Shrewsbury District Synod of the Wesleyan Church, that he frequently found Sunday school teachers "reading a sermon from JOHN BULL." It appears that it was an even greater authority, the Rev. Mr. Wildblood, Superintendent of Sunday-school work in the district, to whom we are indebted for this testimonial, and to whom we therefore transfer our grateful acknowledgments.

The Abbey.

Surely there is something wrong with the Church when it has to go begging for funds to save Westminster Abbey from decay. Hadn't the Government better take it over?

Banking Hours.

Isn't it about time we reverted to the pre-war custom of keeping banks open till 4 o'clock? The present closing at three is a source of grave inconvenience to the business community.

Happy Dry States!

Here is another testimonial to the beneficent effects of Dry legislation—it is from a well-known lady resident of Vancouver: "The condition all through America is appalling. Chinese and Japanese restaurants have started up all over the place, and young people from twelve to twenty can get all kinds of doped drinks." It was ever so.

A
WEEK'S HOLIDAY
FOR SIXPENCE.

See page 20.

An Astrological Revival.

There are signs of a revival of interest in the ancient faith of astrology, which was the mother of astronomy—as alchemy was of chemistry. It would be strange, wouldn't it, if in these later days both sciences justified themselves? Who shall say?

Parsonic Piffle.

Speaking of the virtue of Humility, the Rev. W. H. Jeffries, M.C., addressing a meeting in the North of England, said: "Horatio Bottomley could pay a flying visit and wear a steel helmet and carry a gas mask, and then fill columns of JOHN BULL with his experiences. *But the men who saved England would never tell.*" Quite so, we did it for them.

Tampering with Letters.

Apropos of the recent opening of that letter of ours by the Post Office, Mr. Shortt now writes: "I find that this letter was opened by mistake and not by any Order of the Home Office," and he proceeds to express his regret for the occurrence. As, however, the Post Office Act provides that the opening of any letter in course of post, except under the warrant of the Home Secretary, is a criminal offence, we are afraid we shall have to trouble Mr. Shortt again.

"Another Bottomley Candidate."

There is no truth in the statement published in the *Star* that we are running Council lorByrne against Mr. Bridgeman, for Oswestry. Our list will be published in due course.

The King's Bounty.

We know we must not look a gift-horse in the mouth, but isn't it rather hard upon a mother of triplets that she is not entitled to the King's Bounty unless all the youngsters live? After all, funerals do cost something, don't they?

The *Deutschland*.

As we somewhat feared, the *Deutschland* proved "too much of a handful" for the Brighton Pier in rough weather, and had to go back into Newhaven Harbour pending future arrangements. We hope to be in a position next week definitely to announce her fate.

R.I.C. Pensions.

Surely there should be no difference of opinion as to the justice of the claim of these gallant fellows to more generous treatment in the matter of pensions. The present allowance of £19 10s. after 15 years' service is the quintessence of parsimony.

More Trade Union Sweating.

What have the United Vehicle Workers to say for themselves? Whilst insisting upon a minimum wage of 22s. from employers of members under eighteen, they are themselves paying their own junior typist the magnificent stipend of 16s. We are not told whether she is required to wear any special kind of costume.

The Y.M.C.A. and India.

May we direct the attention of the Y.M.C.A. authorities to the fact—of which we feel sure they must be unaware—that the hostel they have provided for the convenience of Indian students in this country is frequently utilised for the propagation of seditious doctrines—some of the lecturers being notorious anti-British agitators?

The Blind and JOHN BULL.

Here is an extract from a letter from a Branch Secretary of the National Institute of the Blind: "A short while ago I had a meeting of my blind staff, and during the discussion I asked them if they would like to be supplied with up-to-date information concerning the great questions of the world. Needless to say the answer was in the affirmative, and I then asked them from what source they would like to derive the information, and it was unanimously agreed that the source should be JOHN BULL." Not so blind, after all

Local Limerick.

(*A man at Thames Police Court, summoned for singing in the street at midnight, said he had been visiting his mother-in-law. He was relieved at getting away.*)

There's a chap who sang ditties ear-splitting,
But explained to the Beak who was sitting
That in ma-in-law's hall
He had to sing small,
So he let himself go upon quitting.

Muck and Muckers.

It is common gossip in Smithfield Meat Market that three shiploads of the best Argentine meat have gone to France and Germany. The Government have sold all the prime new season's New Zealand lamb to the Yanks at 7½d. a pound, and at home the market is paying 1s. 1d. a pound for stale Australian muck.

Brain or Batter?

"If you are not now resident in the district to which this notice is sent, DO NOT COME but please notify this office, returning the Railway Warrant at the same time." Such is the printed notice attached to every warrant sent out from the Ministry of Pensions Sectional Office in Gloucester. The brilliant composer is hereby advised to send himself a bun, and if he doesn't receive the same in consequence of having left the address to which said bun is sent, will he kindly return it?

Poison Them Off.

Now we know what to do with our consumptives. Dialogue at a meeting of the Croydon Insurance Committee: Dr. Genge—"Money spent in sanatorium benefit is largely wasted, and merely gives people longer opportunities of infecting other people." The Chairman—"You would give them a comfortable dose?" Dr. Genge—"That would be an ideal thing, no doubt." The inhumanity of the suggestion is staggering. We are glad Dr. Genge himself is not afflicted with this awful scourge. He might put something strong in his coffee.

Thoughtful.

Referring to our offer of £1,000 for a solution of the Bella Wright mystery, Mrs. Julia Leonard, a Pimlico widow, writes:—"I am a thought-reader and have spoken about many tragedies and about the war years before they have happened." Unfortunately she hasn't any money to speak of to enable her to establish contact in Leicester, and though a thought-reader does not appear to be able to think of a way of getting any. The most thoughtful thing we can think of is that she should form a syndicate to divide the £1,000 when she receives it.

Food and Farm.

Agriculture being "the mainstay of the world," a farm labourer, Swindon way, thinks that "all farm labourers' foodstuff should be cut down in price according to their wages, and that of highly paid workmen, such as railwaymen and miners, put up." He argues that fares are raised to pay railway workers' wages, and yet railway workers use the railways at half fares. On the contrary, the farm labourer has to pay full fare on rail, and he "does not see why the railwaymen should not pay more for our products the same as we have to pay for theirs." The argument is cogent, but the proposal is impracticable.

A Tardy Benefit.

Somebody wants us to stir up the Health Insurance Department of the P.O. Being laid up for three weeks he claimed the benefit he had paid for, but he is now back at his work without hearing a word. A delay of a month—and then nothing received!—is likely to hit very hard some poor soul in poverty as well as in sickness. The money is claimed neither as a favour nor as a charity; paid for under contract, it is legally due at once.

The Skin Game.

The other day a member of the Merthyr Board of Guardians told a story proving that some officials do really try to economise—at the expense of the poor and needy. An old lady of 70, looking for her old age pension, happens to have a kind friend who gives her a dinner every Sunday. The Pension Officer has on that account set down as part of her income the sum of 2s. weekly, conjectural value of those dinners. It would surely puzzle any official to skin his victim closer than that.

Fifty per cent. Dividends.

We commend the Wellingborough Motor Omnibus Company to the consideration of the Ministry of Transport. Its last report, just issued, shows a dividend of 50 per cent. for the year, free of Income Tax, which must be more gratifying to the shareholders than to the people of Wellingborough, since the Company has just raised its fares. A tramway or omnibus undertaking is justified in increasing its charges if it cannot otherwise pay its way, but not when it returns half its capital in dividends on a single year's working.

Unmerciful.

Mr. Justice Avory is not a merciful Judge. Take a case before him at Radnorshire Assizes. A farm labourer of 20 forged a cheque for £10 of his employer, who at the time owed him £20 in wages. The youth's five years' character in the same employ was good, and the only apparent reason for the forgery is that he had suddenly made up his mind to marry and for some reason did not wish his master to know. Mr. Justice Avory sentenced him to three months' imprisonment in the second division. Probably his Lordship really thinks he acted very leniently. We don't.

Mentality at Maidenhead.

From the Judge in Radnorshire let us pass to the Magistrates at Maidenhead. Robert Sinclair, "a well spoken and respectably dressed ex-soldier," discharged from the Army 18 months ago, "on the grounds of mental disability, having passed through an asylum," was up for stealing a bicycle. He said he did so to draw public attention to his case, as he had only 8s. a week pension on which to maintain himself, his wife, and his child, and nobody would give him employment. The Magistrates sentenced him to three months' hard labour. Which shows they are more mentally unstable than the man.

And Another Picture.

Now let us look at another picture. Jabez Needham Haffner, a storekeeper, indecently assaulted a girl of 15. The local Bench found the case proved, and "the Chairman (Mr. J.P. Smith) said, in view of the age of defendant, they did not propose sending him to prison, but would impose a fine of £10." From this you might imagine that the man is about 80, and on the verge of the grave at that. He is 59!

Receipts, But No Goods.

Edmonson's Warehouse, Ltd., 15, Alexander Street, Leeds, is another of those mail-order firms whose methods of doing business fail to give their customers complete satisfaction. They acknowledge the receipt of money sent them for dress materials, but, judging from the complaints before us, that is about all that is obtained. We advise readers to give the firm a wide berth.

The Week-End Tax.

We are quite in agreement with a Bradford reader that the proposed £1 horse-power motor-car levy is a tax on the week-ends of people of small means. To a man who can lord it from Sunday morning to Saturday night in his Rolls-Royce such a tax is in fact less a tax than to one who is able to run his little car only a few miles once a week.

Disgusted.

"Disgusted" is a working man who by dint of thrift and toil managed to save enough to build his own house. He bought a piece of land, and commenced building in November. Because his operations began a month previous to the Government's subsidy scheme he receives nothing, though, in fact, the subsidy was being granted to others five months out of the six during which he was building. The Government, he thinks, "ought to make some concession in cases similar to the one here stated," and we agree.

All Round the Mulberry Bush.

Circumlocution Departments flourish to-day, as they did when they aroused the wrath of Dickens. An ex-soldier thought he would like to be a postman, and wrote to 119, Victoria Street. They referred him to the local Labour Exchange, who referred him to the G.P.O., who referred him back to the Labour Exchange, who told him "they were not taking any more postmen." Our friend is positive this is a fib, and wants to know where he ought to apply. We advise him to worry the P.O. of his district.

The American Language.

To Sir Auckland Geddes, our Ambassador to the United States, a New Orleans journal prints this gaudy tribute:—"He has spent so much time in Canada and the United States that he speaks the English language almost as well as an American, and without such a terrible lot of foreign accent." This reads as though Americans speak English with a foreign accent, but the writer does not mean that. She means that Americans speak English best. Gee whizz! But why neglect their own language, which, surely, was Red Indian in the beginning?

The Bishop's Ear.

It is very hard on the Rev. P. C. Nichols, B.A., that the Bishop of Southwark should bar him from employment in Plumstead because he is blind. His Lordship is apparently afraid that Mr. Nichols might in some way stumble and create a painful incident during divine service. But the rev. gentleman's blindness has not been a handicap to high intellectual attainment, and he has already held a curacy and taken services single-handed. Though undoubtedly it takes a blind man some time to make himself sure-footed in new surroundings, the difficulty is one which others so afflicted in every trade and profession are overcoming every day.

Local Limerick.

(*At Ipswich, Mme. Zita was fined £5 for professing to tell fortunes. Lady clients variously described her crystal readings as "quite wrong," and "particularly successful."*)

There's a smart fortune-teller of Ipswich,
Who prophesies futures with lips which
Cause woe or delight,
But does her second sight
Talk with tongue that is true, or that trips
—which?

Pussyfoot at Kennington.

Shopkeepers are being circularised by a firm calling themselves "Pussyfoot Fruit Drinks," Pussyfoot Works, Kennington, S.E.17., who claim that the proprietors, all the staff, and the whole of the capital employed in the business are entirely British. We do not doubt it; but we think it a pity that a British firm could not adopt a British name, instead of assuming one which suggests Yankee fanaticism and impertinence.

Sold Again!

Four thousand odd pairs of blankets were recently advertised by Government auctioneers for sale at Thetford Camp. They were to be sold in 250 lots, varying from 2 pairs to 100 pairs. Thus stimulated, people came from long distances to compete, but at the sale the auctioneer announced that there were no blankets, as they had all been privately disposed of to one buyer. Thus are public as well as blankets sold again and again.

"Wait and See" Pensioners.

Pre-war pensioners are still waiting—but, judging from what many of them tell, us they don't see anything. Will Mr. Bonar Law kindly make himself clear as to whom his promise of increase of 10th May last applies? We hear of the case of a man who fought at Rorke's Drift in 1879, but who has been officially informed that, owing to not having had any approved military service during the late war, no increase of pension can be awarded to him.

Passing It On.

If a lodger shoots the moon owing several weeks' rent, the new idea is to take it out of the next tenant. That, at any rate, is what we gather from the following advert., culled from the *Enfield Gazette*:—

> THREE-ROOMED flat to let; rent 14s.; incoming tenant must be agreeable to pay back arrears, 10 weeks' rent.—Write, Box ——," etc.

Unfortunately many people are so desperately in want of accommodation that grasping landlords are being encouraged in any form of profiteering they have the impudence to adopt.

"Decorations and Repairs."

And here is the sort of letter a working man, "literally gasping for accommodation," receives from some party signing himself "R. Scott Prideaw," writing from 60, Pope's Grove, Twickenham, Middlesex:—

> Particulars of Flats advertised near Crystal Palace.—16-roomed house divided into two. 8-roomed flats *only* available. (1) Semi-basement—4 rooms and scullery. Floor above—4 rooms. Rent 45s. per week—cost of repairs and decorations £135. (2) First Floor—five rooms. 2nd Floor—3 rooms. Rent 45s. per week—cost of repairs and decorations £135. Bathroom, common use.

If there were enough caves available, some of us would have to become troglodytes.

"By Any Other Name."

Under the title of "Better Unrecognised," we recently criticised "King's Recognised Academy," 3, Cranworth Gardens, Brixton—a concern for extracting guineas from would-be cinema actors. In her advertisements, Queenie King has now dropped the word "Recognised," but we have no evidence that her business methods smell sweeter by the revised style.

"Comfort Coupons."

A correspondent is pleased to be satirical at the expense of the L.C.C. Tramway advertisements, especially that brainy effort which describes a tram-ticket as a "Comfort Coupon." What he is desirous of discovering is the precise location of this "comfort" during the busy morning and evening hours. The advertisements are, however, discreetly silent regarding the "rush-time" conditions.

White Men Barred.

Just lately a man who thought he would like a butcher's job on a British boat wrote to the Hall Line, Ltd., Liverpool, and said so. They were sweet enough to reply, and this is what they said:—"We have your letter . . . but beg to inform you we do not carry European butchers on our steamers." To class a good Briton as a "European" is even worse than the announcement that work for him is taboo.

A Great Opportunity!

There are fine chances for advancement under the Wilts County Council, especially in the Education Department at Trowbridge, the Director whereof has lately been inviting applications for the post of Third-class Clerk. Educational qualifications equal to a four years' successful course at a Secondary School are required in return for a commencing salary of £70, rising to £120 for a man or to £110 for a woman, by annual increments of £5. The successful applicant, after 10 years' service, may possibly receive a weekly salary equal in value to a pre-war pound!

The Exploiters.

Messrs. Key and Longley, trading at Smithfield as Clifford and Co., have sent out a circular letter asking meat dealers to forward consignments to them. They "are sure they can obtain highest market values. De-control takes place on the 5th July. Buyers no doubt will be willing to give almost any price for fresh meat of all descriptions, and you can safely leave us to exploit your interests for all they are worth." That's how it's done. The country buyer exploits the farmer, but does not mind paying big prices because he knows somebody in London will exploit for him in turn. And you, the consumer, pay for all.

The Nu Speling.

According to a Fencehouses (Durham) reader, the following has been posted in the district: "Notis. Shortage ov Water. Owing to the temporary braik down ov the masheenery for the Pumping ov Water, there will be a lessend suply ov Water. An effort is being made to giv a daily suply of Water at intervals, which, with grait economy on the part ov aul consumers, wil considerably meet the cheef requirements ov householders. By order ov the Directors ov The Hetton-le-Hole and Easington Lane Water Co., Limited." Apparently the author of this production is an apostle of the nu speling. As art it is inconsistent and as business it looks silly.

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

Sir Kreemy Knut's Advice

Sweetmeats for Sweet Lips

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Pond's Extract

The Old Family Doctor

R.A.V.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To Mr. A. W. Priestley, Director of Education, Worcester County Council.

DEAR SIR,—I congratulate you on the recent advance of your salary from £700 to £1,000 per annum (inclusive of the war bonus). *You* have undoubtedly been nicely treated by the Salaries Committee. May I ask whether they or you are responsible for the offer of £125 a year for an experienced male clerk versed in shorthand and typewriting, as advertised in the *Birmingham Post* of June 21st last? If this pitiful wage was fixed by the Committee, they have my contempt; if by you, my contempt is mingled with disgust.

JOHN BULL.

To J. H. Gurney, Esq., J.P., Keswick Hall, near Norwich.

SIR,—When four disabled soldiers, patients at the Kelling Sanatorium, recently approached your high-and-mightiness with a courteous request to be allowed a day's quiet fishing in your private water you despatched the following curt reply on the back of a post card:—"The fishing at Selbrigg Pond is preserved. Leave is not given." Has it occurred to you that if it were not for the men who have been disabled in their country's cause, you might to-day be unable to lord it over a private fishing water, and that your leave to fish in it might possibly not be asked at all?

JOHN BULL.

To Florence May Bowring, 25, Becher Street, Derby.

MADAM,—Little Arnold Stanley, only 4½ years of age, had already undergone two operations in the Children's Hospital; the night before he was to undergo another you thrashed him so unmercifully with a stick that he was "black and blue and covered with a mass of bruises." It is evident to me, as it must have been to the Justices who imposed on you a paltry fine of £3, that you have long taken upon yourself the right of punishing your child as you pleased. If the father does not now find another housekeeper and thus save his offspring further violence at your hands, the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children will be entitled to draw the conclusion that he not only permits but also approves of it.

JOHN BULL.

To Superintendent of Police, Westcliff-on-Sea.

DEAR "CHIEF,"—On Animals' Day, three ladies in charge of children who were collecting for the R.S.P.C.A. left them for a few minutes to purchase some light refreshment. They were summoned for infringing a by-law and duly docked of 5s. apiece. Next day saw dozens of little girls, unattended and unchaperoned, selling Alexandra roses, but nobody was summoned for that naughty disregard of a by-law—and quite right, too. But the three who were hauled up have cause of complaint, and I could wish your police to be more vigilant respecting real offences.

JOHN BULL.

To Herbert Hill, Haulage Contractor, Wool, Dorset.

CRUEL BRUTE,—You indulged in a race. Careful not to put yourself to the fatigue of it, you pitted your cart-horse, 15 years old, in a light cart carrying two passengers, against a man who drove a pony in a governess cart with one passenger. You (or, rather, your grand-hearted old horse) won, covering 8 miles in 25 minutes, but at the end of it, the noble creature dropped dead. Plainly speaking, you drove to death an animal possessed of a finer nature than yourself, and the Wareham Magistrates, letting you off with £5 penalty, were more merciful than you. Your "race" was a disgrace to sport.

JOHN BULL.

To C. L. Matheson, Esq., K.C., Recorder of Belfast.

DEAR MR. MATHESON, — I am sure you did the right thing in binding over the ex-soldier, John Foster. As a mere boy he served throughout the war, rose to be sergeant, was wounded and disabled, and came home to live on a pension of 14s. a week and what he could make. He might have idled on the dole, but disabled as he was from time to time by his wound, he went from job to job in his struggle to obtain a livelihood for his wife, his child, and himself. Hunger had beaten him when he embezzled some money. As you said in Court, it is a sad case—so sad a case that I hope there are patriotic employers enough in Belfast to find among them for this young fellow a job by means of which he can live without lapse.

JOHN BULL.

To the Most Rev. Archbishop Mannix, of Melbourne.

DEAR ARCHBISH,—If you are no enemy to your own country, you are a queer friend. Travelling to the United States on an American boat, you refused to rise when the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner," afterwards offering the ingenuous explanation that you thought the tune was the British National Anthem. Yours is a funny ear for music; if you are not careful, you may one day be mistaking "Johnny, Get your Gun" for a *Te Deum*.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. C. B. Law, Vicar of Cheshunt.

DEAR VICAR,—You succeeded in barring good men from a head-mastership by insisting that the holder of the post must be a married man, thus ruling out single men who have fought in the war. Evidently you agreed with a colleague who gravely said, "Headmasters had to deal with girls as well as boys." As you barred bachelors, plainly you think them less moral than hubbys. Yet you are single; you hold classes for young women, and visit wives and daughters of parishioners. I am prepared to trust your morality. That's why your distrust of other single men amazes me.

JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Fredk. Leney & Sons, Ltd., Brewers and Spirit Merchants, Wateringbury.

GENTLEMEN,—In the course of some remarks I recently made on Yankee Dope, I publicly asked to be furnished with the name of any firm who were lending themselves to the scandalous practice of forcing upon their tied tenants alleged Scotch whisky, but which is in fact a blend of Scotch and American spirit. I have now ascertained that one of the firms who are rushing their tenants with this concoction is you. I have also ascertained that the Commissioners of Excise have issued, or are about to issue, a warning of the legal consequences to spirit dealers and spirit retailers calling Scotch out of its name. If they send out or receive without a proper descriptive Excise certificate, they will incur a fine of £100, "and the spirits so sent out delivered or received shall be confiscated." Now proceed with the same at your peril.

JOHN BULL.

"IN DEFIANCE OF ORDERS."

STARVATION FOR POSTAL OFFICIAL'S FAMILY.

Even the Post Office can furnish no worse example of mean callousness than is represented by its treatment of Mr. Frederick Stevens, of Barnsbury, London, N. Mr. Stevens is, or rather was, a postal employee, who during the war also served as a special constable. In this capacity he was, on January 28th, 1918, stationed on the roof of the G.P.O. during an air raid, when he received a shock which finally resulted in his becoming an inmate of the Claybury Asylum. Stevens has a wife and two children, who on his removal to Claybury were reduced to living on five shillings a week from a Superannuation Fund. Highly ingenious and highly discreditable is the way in which the Post Office shuffles out of its obligation, by stating that Stevens' duties "did not necessitate his remaining at work in an exposed position," and that if he mounted on the roof "such action was taken in defiance of express orders to the contrary." Thus, for doing his duty as a Special Constable, a gallant man loses his reason, and the Postmaster-General condemns his wife and two children to starve on five shillings a week!

AN EX-SOLDIER'S SUICIDE.

DESPAIRING MAN WHOSE PENSION WAS OVERDUE.

The body of William J. Morris, ex-soldier, of Horwich, was taken from the deep waters of a mill-dam. The Coroner returned a verdict of "Suicide whilst temporarily insane." Behind these grim, bare facts is a story. Morris was discharged from the Army in 1918 suffering from tuberculosis, and the doctor advised him to secure outdoor work. After a short period with another concern he got into the P.O., but was dismissed in accordance with a rule that forbids the employment of tuberculous men. So he was out of work, depending only on his pension. And that failed him. For nine weeks not a penny came; at the end of that time he received one week's money, but no arrears. In the pockets of Morris was found twopence-halfpenny, and it is apparent that he had come to the end of his resources. It is not too much to say that had the Ministry of Pensions paid him his allowance regularly and properly when due, Morris would be alive to-day. There can be no excuse whatever for a Government Department being nine weeks in arrear with payments that may mean life or death. The official responsible for the neglect has the fate of this suicide upon his soul.

"THE BLANKET SWINDLE."

FURMSTON RUN TO EARTH AT LONG LAST.

Another country victim of the Colonial Clothing Co., of 200D, Railton Road, London, S.E., has been more fortunate than the Cornish widow whose experience with this "firm" we recently related. She was living in Hythe, and sent 26s. 6d. for a pair of blankets. On the parcel being opened it disclosed an odd couple of stained and torn apologies for blankets, fit only for the rag-bag. A male relative coming to London called at 200D, Railton Road. He learned that the "manager," Furmston, merely used that address for accommodation, but that he might be found at a house in Station Road, Brixton. This proved to be the case; but an interview was obtained only after great difficulty. It eventually took place in a top room, amid shoddy rubbish intended for other dupes. After a heated conversation, in the course of which threats of legal proceedings were uttered, Furmston, with great reluctance but wisely, handed the money back, and was left with the so-called blankets on his hands once more. Furmston is not likely to remain long at Station Road, Brixton, now that his lair has been invaded.

COOKING THE TURKEY.

COOK: "Would you rather be boiled or roasted?"
TURKEY: "I don't want to be cooked at all."
COOK: "Then you want to spoil the menu at the Spa picnic!"

BARKING BOLSHIES.

QUEER VIEWS OF QUEER PEOPLE UPON THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

After the Enfield Education Committee, that at Barking—where the sedition-mongers have met with a set-back in their expressed determination to ride roughshod over everybody else. But it was a close shave. There is to be a prize-giving and an entertainment for the school children, and Labour members of the Committee objected to the singing of "God Save the King" on that occasion. The Chairman (Mr. J. Poulson) was the first to feel a draught, for he suddenly found that, if the bar were imposed, the teachers would absent themselves, and there would be no concert at all. Mrs. Clarke was one of the reddest of the irreconcilables. She considered that in singing the National Anthem they would be doing something wrong while they had such conditions of life as existed to-day.

She admitted that she had no personal feelings against the King as a man—and his Majesty, we think, may be pleased to hear (on the authority of Mrs. Clarke, of Barking) that "if a Soviet Government was constituted, and the King decided to accept the programme, he might become the head of the Government." The lady proceeded to rub it in that they of the Labour Party were in the majority, and were going to let their views be known. As the debate went on it was enlivened by Mr. Jackson, who "asked the Chairman if he had taken the oath of allegiance when he was naturalised, and was answered in the affirmative." A member named Edwards naively betrayed the effect of fear upon his mind:—"He had sung 'God Save the King' when he thought the country was in danger while the war was on, and should do so again under like circumstances, but he saw no necessity for it at the present time." As he finds it so sure a refuge in a time of trouble, he should not object to the children singing it, even though they regard it as a charm and mascot in fair weather as well as in foul. By 11 votes to 8, the Committee resolved to permit the National Anthem to be sung by the scholars, but it is due to the teachers to suggest that their threat to boycott the concert brought the Barking Bolshies to their senses.

THE LAW'S IMPOTENCY.

MAGISTRATES WHO CONFESS THEY CAN MERELY GIVE ADVICE.

On several recent occasions Magistrates have had to warn people who have taken the law in their own hands, that there is no excuse for such procedure, whatever the grievance, as the Courts can always prescribe a legal remedy that will meet the needs of the case. In reality, however, statutory redress is not in every instance available, and cold advice—not always calculated to lead to very practical results—is sometimes the most that the Bench have to offer a complainant. No fewer than three such cases recently came before the Courts in the course of one day last week.

The first was that of a girl who applied to the Willesden Magistrate for a summons against a woman who was detaining her divorce papers. The Clerk informed her that no process could be issued unless she could put a money value on the documents, "because the person summoned must have the right to pay the money value in lieu of delivering up the goods," and it was very doubtful whether divorce papers could be regarded as "property." In the end, all the Magistrate could do was to promise to send a police officer "to use peaceful persuasion." The second case was that of a young man who told the Old Street cadi that his mother-in-law had locked him out of his home, which he had himself furnished. And the Court could only say, "Go to someone who has skeleton keys and open the door. Then turn her out and keep her out." The dictum was received with laughter, but it is possible that the complainant failed to see the humorous side. Finally, an elderly man told the Marylebone Court that he was continually annoyed by a woman lodger in the same house, who squirted acetylene gas under his door with a syringe. The Magistrate could but advise him to threaten the landlord that he would leave unless the woman did,—although, on the face of it, it would seem that his departure was possibly what the landlord wanted! Yet we are told there is "always a legal remedy." In theory this may be so, but in the rough and tumble fine theories are apt to be disregarded.

"HAD ON THE HOP."

WOEFUL EXPERIENCE OF LIFE ON THE LAND.

From Dudley in Worcestershire to Ledbury in Gloucester went four women, to tie hops for a farmer. They were promised all fares paid, good sleeping rooms, and a kitchen for cooking. After a five miles drive in a manure cart, they were offered sleeping accommodation in a cowshed, containing one horse and some rats. When they declined to settle there for the night, they were given some straw and damp blankets in a loft. There was no kitchen; they had to boil their kettle on a fire made outside in the open. From Friday till Monday they slept with their clothes on, and then they went home, carrying their boxes for miles because the farmer used bad language and refused them a cart, and finally paying their own fares home. They tell us the story for the reason that the farmer will be wanting to engage hop-pickers later in the year. Now, hop-pickers are accustomed to rough it, but scarcely to the extent experienced by the Dudley women who went hop-tieing. The farmer at Ledbury might, usefully, put his accommodation in order.

AN UNTRUSTWORTHY CONSTABLE.

BEVINGTON, THE BENCH, AND THE BROTHERS.

If the Chief Constable of Walsall has the interests of the community at heart, he will no doubt consider the propriety of immediately removing Detective-Constable. Bevington from the Force under his control. Bevington recently appeared to support charges against two brothers. The first defendant, Horace Stone, was allowed to go on the rising of the Court, after evidence that the constable had given a "nark" £2 to buy a bicycle which he had induced this disreputable individual to persuade Stone to steal. The Magistrates expressed the opinion that they "were not satisfied" with Bevington's statements. The second brother, John Stone, was summoned for using obscene language, and it was stated in evidence for the defence that Bevington had on a previous occasion declared in a public-house that he would get Stone "the sack." He first denied using these words, and on pressure said he "did not remember" doing so—but the Magistrates evidently disbelieved him, for they dismissed this case as well. The Chief Constable's duty is obvious enough.

GLENS FOR SOLDIERS.

A BRITHER SCOT MAKES A SUGGESTION.

In the neighbourhood of Salisbury a Brither Scot rises in poetic patriotism to beseech us to "cast our eyes on yonder blazing fiery furnace between Aberdeen and Inverness," where "thousands of acres will be turned into a barren wilderness and become useless for a great number of years unless some exceptional measures are taken at once." He says he was brocht up on brose and brochen in said fiery glens, and speaks feelingly. What he feels about them appears in his suggestion that "those thousands of acres should be cut up into allotments and presented to our returned heroes." To aid this magnificent beneficence he invites us to "send forth a loud appeal to all Scotsmen the hale warl' ower to create a fund to repeople those long unpeopled glens, and see what will happen." We have heard rumours as to what happens when you ask a Scotsman for money, but this brither Scot is a born optimist. He foresees as a result that those glens will in a very short time be flourishing with wheat, corn and barley and flowing with milk and honey, with bonny bairns an' blushin' lasses. "They will be a bulwark to the Empire, produce food for many, and bring happiness to all." So mote it be.

A WARNING TO EMIGRANTS.

GLOWING GOVERNMENT REPRESENTATIONS, BUT NO JOBS.

MEN and women who, owing to economic difficulties in the home-land, are tempted to emigrate in the belief that prosperity awaits them overseas, are to-day running the most serious risks. No one—and we repeat a warning which we have often given in the public interest—should emigrate unless he is either possessed of sufficient capital to tide him over a couple of years while he is endeavouring to "make good," or has guaranteed work awaiting him on the other side. This caution applies to all the Overseas Dominions, and it is as necessary to be sceptical of the glowing representations of Government Departments as of the promises of shipping agents, whose only interest in the matter is their commission on the passage money.

As an example of the little reliance to be placed on Government representations, we may take the case of Tasmania. The late Agent-General for that Colony recently advertised for ex-Service men, who were said to be wanted for the apple orchards, and a number of applicants were sent out last November by the Overseas Settlement Committee, an offshoot of the Colonial Office. Bitter disillusionment has been the lot of these unfortunate emigrants. No one awaited them on arrival or knew anything about them or the work to which they were supposed to be proceeding—with the result that those unfortunates who had exhausted their small store of money were left literally starving.

Queensland is another part of Australia in which men induced to emigrate soon wish that they had not left the Mother Country. The case of Mr. W. H. Crawford, dealt with in our issue of May 22, was not, we understand, of quite such a glaring nature as we originally considered it to be, and in fairness to the Queensland Government we concede them this point, but there is a mass of evidence to show that the country should be avoided by fortune-seekers. Mr. Vowles, the leader of the Opposition in the Queensland Parliament, in bringing an individual case of hardship before the notice of the Assembly, said he had been informed that in London alone 3,000 men were waiting for passages to the Colony, "*all of them believing that certain conditions obtained in this State which did not actually obtain, so that there was every ground for fear that there would be others arriving in Brisbane and becoming stranded here, after having spent all their money in coming out from England. These men, apparently, had been induced to emigrate by the alluring character of the propaganda in the Press.*" This propaganda, it should be borne in mind, is entirely of an official nature, and, as was pointed out by another Member of the Legislative Assembly in the course of the same debate,

> **It was only fair to assume that these men would not be sent out by the Overseas Settlement Committee without the cognisance of the Agent-General for Queensland. Among the posters displayed in London to attract people to Queensland was one depicting an immigrant carrying a bag of gold on his back. Advertisements like that could only emanate from the Agent-General's office, and the Government was responsible for what the Agent-General did. The posters and pamphlets relating to Queensland contained many statements which were absolutely untrue and grossly misleading.**

We lay special stress on these statements, because there appears to have been an attempt on the part of the Queensland Government to dissociate itself from the Overseas Settlement Committee, presumably because the latter has induced men to emigrate who, on arrival, found the conditions very different from the glowing representations made to them in London.

Let us see exactly what the conditions in Australia are at present. From West Australia comes the report that hundreds of returned soldiers are awaiting opportunities for settlement on the land. "There is no room for the artisan or mechanic. . Clerks and waitresses and shop assistants in the towns can be had at any time for the asking." The trades and professions are staffed by native-born Australians, and it is the wildest of dreams for the intending emigrant to think of getting paying work in the towns. Even on the land—for which many people are entirely unsuited, either through physical disability or lack of experience—there is no scope at present, and there is really room only for the man with money, exactly the type that does not emigrate—or the domestic servant, who is prepared to do two or three times the work required at home.

A correspondent who has spent 15 years in New South Wales, makes the pregnant comment, "There may be a certain amount of misery in England, but there is no sense in coming out 13,000 miles to look for it." Compare this with the statement of the new Agent-General for Queensland, who recently asserted that 2,700,000 acres of land were available for settlement in one district alone. "If he had desired to tell the *whole* truth," comments a Queensland paper, "he would have made it clear that it would be at least five years before any of this land would be actually available." In all the circumstances, the propaganda undertaken in England by the Queensland Government to attract people who are not wanted, and are in the highest degree unlikely to secure profitable employment, seems to require explanation.

We may add that Rhodesia and other parts of Africa, despite their natural wealth and enormous possibilities for development, are equally unsuited to the emigrant without adequate capital. We wish to make it clear that, so far from being actuated by any animus against the administration of any Overseas Dominion, our attitude is as much prompted by regard for their own interest as that of the man or woman contemplating emigration. The Dominions, as is abundantly clear from their own Press, do not want an unrestricted flow of emigrants in search of jobs or desirous of settling on the land, when thousands of their own out-of-work soldiers have still to be provided for, and when their towns and cities present sufficient unemployment without the necessity for adding to it by immigration. However much the individual may have to contend with in England, "there is no sense in coming out 13,000 miles to look for misery."

In the Barber's Chair - - - - Mr. George Lansbury.

How do, mister. 'Aven't seen you for a long time. You've bin keepin' a bit quieter then usual lately, 'aven't you? . . . *'Air cuttin'?* Set there, then. . . . I wonder you 'as it cut at all. It ain't the Bolshevik fashion, is it? . . . *Never mind about the Bolsheviks? Get on with me job?* J'ew know 'oo you're a-torkin' to? You may be "Lord" Lansbury in Russia, but 'ere in London you don't count at all. . . . .

* * *

I repeat it—you don't count at all. An' 'cause w'y? Becos, you ain't perlitically honest. *Thet's* w'y. . . . *Explain meself?* Nothink easier. You edits the *Daily 'Erald*, don't yer? . . . Very well, then. Mrs. Philip Snowden come 'ome from Russia t'other day, didn't she? She went out there to bless, but she seems to have stopped long enough to cuss. She's an honest woman. She couldn't shut 'er eyes to the shockin' state of affairs out there under the Bolshevik guv'ment—a dictatership o' six men, under w'ich freedom was imposs. You edits the *Daily 'Erald*, don't yer?—the paper wot's run with money got from some bloomin' mysterious source. You publishes some o' Mrs. Snowden's remarks, but not them wot show she's absolutely fed up with Bolshevism. You publishes everythink wot she sed nice about Russia, but you suppresses wot she sed as was narsty. If she'd cracked up the Bolshies you'd 'ave printed every word. But becos she's honest, an' sez jest wot she thinks, you only prints the favourable bits. You don't call thet playin' the game, do you? You've done the same thing afore. Wot about the Amritsar Report, f'rinstance? An' then there was Lloyd George's Irish speech. You picked out a bit 'ere an' there, wot seemed to soot your ideas, an' cut the rest. An' the same thing happened when Judge Darling said one or two pointed things to Mr. Tyson Wilson, the Labour M.P., during the Hease case. Jew think people kin 'ave any confidence in a paper wot acts like thet? I'm pretty shore they carn't! An' I kin tell you this: your cause must be in a pretty bad way if you 'ave to bolster it up by suppressin' the truth!

* * *

I s'pose you think that becos' the Bolshies was fools enough to pretend to think you was a lord w'en you went to Moscow, an' 'ad some command performances given in your honour, thet you owe 'em a debt o' gratitude. "Lord" Lansbury you was out there. 'Ere you're jest plain Mister, you know. It don't matter about the Bolshies 'avin' illuminated the streets for you. They didn't know you as well as I do. If they 'ad they would 'ave turned the lights out an' pulled the blinds down, becos' you seem to be a man wot's afraid o' the trooth. . . . Well, I don't think you kin spare any more 'air, so I'll let you go at thet. Goo' day, mister; an' not so much o' your bloomin' *suppressio veri* as the lawyers calls it, in fucher. . . .

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"SOUTHEND STANDARD" (advertisement):—"Wanted, house repairs by ROBBING carpenter."

"EDINBURGH EVENING DISPATCH" (advertisement):—"Our Tailoring is noted . . . for excellence of Linings and INFERIOR Workmanship."

"LADIES' HOME JOURNAL":—"One of these was a little bride-to-be whom I discovered WRAPPED UP IN A KITCHEN SINK."

"BIRMINGHAM DAILY MAIL" (heading):—"Smethwick War Memorial. A MATERNITY HOME and Club FOR EX-SERVICE MEN."

"DAILY RECORD AND MAIL" (Glasgow):—"Shop assistants ought not to have to work for NINE OR TEN DAYS DAILY."

"THE BOOT-MAN":—"Mr. —— proposed that a LETTER OF CONDOLENCE should be SENT TO THE DECEASED MEMBER . . . who unfortunately passed away at the Conference."

"HALIFAX EVENING COURIER":—"BIRTH. On Monday, June 28th. . . . Emily, WIFE of Thomas ——. 'DEEPLY REGRETTED.'"

"ILFORD RECORDER":—"Articles of FOOD surrendered and destroyed during May included ONE SET OF LUNGS, one box of apples, one box of codling."

MIND-TRAINING IN SUMMER-TIME.

How Famous Actress Keeps Her Mind Always Fresh and Fit.

THOUSANDS of men and women are spending many an hour and half-hour of pleasure and profit this summer with the "Little Grey Books" issued by the Pelman Institute.

They are wonderful little books these. Everyone who has read them says so. And those who have not yet had the opportunity of reading them little realise how much real PLEASURE (as well as PROFIT) can be secured by using these little books to train their minds on scientific lines.

What Miss Lillah McCarthy says:

"Pelmanism," says Miss Lillah McCarthy, "is now my Sunday recreation—twelve Pelman books and a garden chair. As the sun goes down and the wind gets a little cold, I put on a warm woolly jacket, take a dose of this new mental tonic, and at once experience a sense of rest and content. After this pleasant exercise I feel braced up, ready for my week's work, and sure that I shall be able to do my best. That is the secret I have learnt from Pelmanism—it makes you do your best; and, moreover, it makes your best better than you thought it possible to be. I am now a Pelman enthusiast, and am prescribing my remedy wherever and whenever I encounter a friend who would be better for it—there are many who would."

"A Most Absorbing Game."

"And," she adds, "Pelmanism is a most absorbing game, and one which each player can learn for himself or herself. At any convenient moment one may take up the 'Little Grey Books' and enjoy real mental recreation—to employ that much-abused word in its proper sense. Surely, when pleasure and instruction can be combined—when, in addition to acquiring knowledge which will stand us in good stead throughout our lives, we can also find the most intense interest and enjoyment in its study—a double purpose is served. But, in my experience, Pelmanism does more than educate in the ordinary sense of the term. It recreates the mind, fills one with a new energy for work, stimulates one to greater determination of will power, and increases the capacity for concentration."

What the Course Does.

The "Little Grey Books," twelve in number, which, together with the exercises and examination papers, constitute the famous Pelman Course, cover the whole field of scientific Mind Training, and, as Miss Lillah McCarthy says, they are extremely interesting from the first page to the last.

The very first book grips your attention. It deals with some of those weaknesses and failings which handicap so many. And it shows how they can be conquered. Hundreds of people have said that this book seems to have been written specially for them—the points it makes fit their cases so absolutely. The second book carries you a step further and lays down the lines that should be followed if success—in any walk of life—is to be secured. As you continue the Course the deeper becomes your interest and the more efficient becomes your mind. Each book in turn prepares you for the next, and the exercises become more absorbing as the Course proceeds.

These exercises have been carefully devised and selected by expert psychologists, and are in themselves a delight to those who practise them. And not only do you take a delight in practising these exercises, but you experience at the same time the deep gratification of feeling and knowing that your mind is rapidly becoming more and more efficient.

Just as a novice at cricket experiences an intense feeling of gratification when at last, as the result of skilful coaching and careful practice, he is able to hit a good length ball to the boundary, so you, after practising Pelmanism for a few weeks, feel the same pleasure and gratification at finding yourself able to do things easily, smartly, and efficiently, which formerly were quite beyond your powers.

Master Minds.

There is perhaps no feeling quite equal to it—this feeling of perfect mental mastery and intellectual fitness. With your mind working accurately, easily and rapidly, and with all your intellectual powers perfectly co-ordinated and acting under the full control of your will, work becomes a pleasure, because you know you are doing it well, and doing it, too, with plenty of time to spare. Instead of being hustled, confused and anxious, as perhaps you were before, you are able to carry out your daily duties calmly, serenely and without fuss and undue effort. You are the master of your surroundings and of your work.

All this Pelmanism helps you to do, and to be, and by the time you have finished the Course you will have secured a complete mastery of the science of scientific mental training, which you will be able to apply immediately, as so many thousands have done, for your own profit and advancement.

"Truth" and the New Pelman Course.

That well-known journal *Truth* has been writing recently about the New Pelman Course.

This Course, says *Truth*, is 100 per cent. better than the former Course, which did such wonderful work during the war.

The New (1920) Pelman Course, says *Truth*, removes from the mind such disabilities as:—

Forgetfulness	Dullness
Mind Wandering	Weakness of Will
Brain Fag	Lack of System
Indecision	Lack of Initiative
Shyness	Indefiniteness
Timidity	Mental Flurry

and it develops, on the other hand, such fine and valuable qualities as:—

—Concentration	—Directive Ability
—Perception	—Self-Confidence
—Judgment	—Driving Power
—Initiative	—Self Control
—Will-Power	—Tact
—Decision	—Reliability
—Ideation	—Salesmanship
—Resourcefulness	—Rightly-Directed Energy
—Organising Power	—A Reliable Memory
—Forcefulness	

Readers who wish to know more about this really remarkable system should make use of the Coupon printed on this page. Post this to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, and by return you will receive gratis and post free a copy of "Mind and Memory" and full particulars of the New Course which is enabling so many thousands of people to become successful and which will help you to do the same.

HALF-HOURS OF PROFIT.

Try this Simple Plan of Doubling and Trebling Your Income.

In the previous columns you will read a description of the simple plan by which thousands of men and women are spending profitable half-hours this summer with the "Little Grey Books," so strongly recommended to readers by Miss Lillah McCarthy and others.

As a result of this plan thousands of men and women are increasing their efficiency and many are doubling, trebling, and even quadrupling their incomes.

Here are a few typical instances:—

"Since I commenced your Course of Instruction my efficiency has vastly increased. My income has gone up 300 per cent. . . . I attribute all this to the Pelman Course." ARCHITECT.

"Since taking up the Course I have more than trebled my income, which is due solely to your teaching." CLERK.

"Since my Course of Pelman Training I have doubled my business, and I have not finished yet." SHOPKEEPER.

"When I took up your Course, I was employed for £3 15s. a week. Since then I was offered a position at £38 a month, which was made £40 a month later, and is now £43 10s." FITTER.

"When I started the Course I was a Cabinet maker by trade. Now I am a partner in a building firm with a net increase of salary of 400 per cent." BUSINESS MAN.

"I have benefited very greatly, having just recently received a rise in salary of £200, bringing me up to £550." ENGINEER.

"I have greatly benefited by the Pelman Course and consider it the best investment I have ever made." DRAPER.

"The Pelman Course has been better to me than any school education I ever had. It opens and develops the mind to such an extent that anyone can fall into line with more experienced men or women, either in business or socially." MINER.

"Since starting I have made three moves upwards in our works." CLERK.

"My firm advance their employees according to age, but I have been promoted till I am next to the manager." SHOP ASSISTANT.

and hundreds of similar cases could be quoted.

Free To-Day.

Send the following Coupon or a Post-Card to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1 (or call at the Institute), and by return you will receive, gratis and post free, a copy of a most interesting book on Scientific Mind-Training, which will tell you all about this remarkable system, together with particulars enabling you to enrol for the complete Course on reduced terms. Write or call to-day.

USE THIS COUPON OR A POSTCARD (OR CALL) TO-DAY.

To THE PELMAN INSTITUTE,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street,
London, W.C.1.

SIR,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book, "Mind and Memory," and particulars of the Offer entitling me to take the New (1920) Pelman Course on reduced terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

All Correspondence is Confidential.

For Sundays: Morning, the NATIONAL NEWS; Evening, the SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Lost Children.

Now that the summer holidays of the schools are at hand, it would be as well to adopt the American plan and see that young children are furnished with a disc, slung by a tape round the neck, bearing their names and addresses. On becoming lost, there is no difficulty in restoring the little wanderer to his anxious parents.—TOM BOWDEN, Brandon Street, Motherwell.

Transport Conundrums.

If a Ministry of Transport costs umpteen millions to maintain, and a package sent by "goods" from Birmingham to Sheffield has been on the way for more than three weeks, when will said package arrive? Also, is there any truth in the rumour that railway companies are holding up small packages in order to force traders needing rapid transit to pay the higher passenger rates?—J. I. BAGNALL, French Road, Dudley, Worcs.

The Liverpool Lot.

In one of the best parts of Woolton, Liverpool, the "Austrian children" are staying for four months, petted and pampered, enjoying all the luxuries of life, while in other parts of Liverpool our own kiddies are running round in rags and starving. This is not right. Charity begins at home. When our own youngsters are looked after, *then* carry on the good work. Get our kiddies out of the workhouses—give *them* a chance in life.—RUPERT C. SAMUELS, Mona Street, Liverpool.

Burns *v.* Beckett.

Why should Burns, solely on the strength of a past reputation, be allowed to box Beckett for a big purse provided by the public? Also, why should the Press try to convert the said public to the idea that Burns has a good chance, when, to all appearances, he cannot stand "an earthly"? He *may* be able to put up a show, and possibly win, but in any case, in fairness to the public, who have to foot the bill, he should be compelled to prove his worth in the ring before fighting a champion at champion's fees.—JACK CADMAN, Upland Road, Ipswich.

Empty Cottages.

Now that the house shortage is so acute, the County Councils should not allow cottages in private grounds to remain empty for the only reason that the owners have ceased to employ coachmen or gardeners. Such cottages in Weymouth, Torquay and Bournemouth are empty, and men with wife and child or children have begged to be allowed to rent them, being quite unable to get other accommodation, and the owners have refused to let. I know of one particular cottage which has thus stood empty for *five years*, and recently the Town Clerk was written to, but said he could do nothing.—L. LLOYD, Glen Muich, Ballater.

Wanted—Clean Sport.

Of late the sporting world has become thoroughly tainted with the "get-rich-quickly" mania. In racing circles, unscrupulous owners and trainers have resorted to "shady" tricks, causing the public to lose fortunes; whilst footballers have become so demoralised that a Bill is before Parliament with the object of purifying dirty tactics. As for boxing fiascoes, many patrons are so disgusted that they have "chucked it." It is about time some of our sporting M.P.s sought a remedy for this state of affairs, so that the rising generation can indulge in manly sports minus the stigma of blackguardism.—ROBT. HURRELL, Granville Street, Sheffield.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. H. A. Bulley.

Maudlin Sentiment.

We shed tears over an injured puppy in the street, but allow heroes to tramp the fringes of their tattered trousers into the pavements in search of that "elusive pimpernel"—a job. We raise funds for homeless Huns, and tattered Turks; then charter a liner and fill it with British kiddies bound for the Colonies' charitable institutions. Isn't it about time we cut out this malignant growth of maudlin sentimentality and infused a few drops of common sense and sympathy for our *own* flesh and blood?—D. A. KENNERSLEY, Prince Rupert Road, Eltham.

Recruits for the R.I.C.

Many ex-Service men at the present time are willing to enlist with the Royal Irish Constabulary, yet, although fit for the job, they are "turned down" on account of chest measurement. Why should this be? They pass all other necessary tests. What does it matter if a man is slightly under the standard measurement of 36 ins., so long as he is physically fit in all other respects to perform the duty required? Ireland cannot afford to refuse good men who know how to protect themselves when they are face to face with an enemy!—LEONARD V. JONES, Victoria Dock Road, Canning Town.

The New Poor.

Struggling business and professional men, elderly and infirm persons who are living on annuities mainly bought from savings, and others with small fixed incomes, are ground down on the one hand by higher rates and taxes, and on the other by the exorbitant cost of all the necessaries of life, owing largely to the inflated wages of organised Labour—conceded by an opportunist Government. The one remedy is organisation of the Middle Classes as strong and resolute as that of Labour. Without this, Labour-Socialism will "bleed the nation white."—H. A. BULLEY, Buckingham Road, Brighton.

Morbid Reminiscences.

One constantly sees published in the Press reminiscences of the most revolting crimes committed during the last half-century—re-hashes of the horrors perpetrated by Jack the Ripper and many others. Paper is scarce, such "literature" can well be dispensed with! There are surely enough present-day murders in the newspapers to satisfy the most morbid!—Mrs. M. S. CARLISLE, St. Thomas' Rd., Preston, Lancs.

School Attendance Officers.

It is revolting that male officers should be empowered to force their way into private houses, in the absence of the husband, and insult nervous mothers and timid little girls, often insisting on knowing the details of the complaints which have kept them from school—"as if," said a mother, "I would discuss my daughter's ailments with a strange man!" If, instead of such bullying and impudent officials, kindly and sympathetic ladies were appointed, the mothers would feel more at their ease, and the children not stand, as now, white with terror. Not long ago one little girl actually committed suicide!—EVACUSTES A. PHIPSON, Dingwall Road, Croydon.

Allotments.

A gardener informs me of several men whose allotments on the outskirts of London have been taken away. Now allotments belong especially to the people, and because a man makes his such a success that he can manage to sell some of the surplus, he should not be deprived of it!—(CAPT.) E. N. LUGARD, Goldhill Manor, Farnham.

Some Landladies Love Them.

It is well for children that some landladies love them! I have had families with me year after year—some with as many as six children—and find that the little ones behave very well indeed, and don't give half so much work and trouble as most of the grown ups! With a kind word and pleasant look from the landlady, and a little care and control from mother, all's well with baby, *and* with everyone concerned.—M. VANE, Cliff Hill, Gorleston.

Profit-Sharing.

The firm of Dennis & Co., Agriculturists, of Kirton, Lincs, recently shared about one-third of their profits for the year ended April last amongst their 1,100 odd employees to the tune of 5s. for every pound earned by each individual worker. Over £20,000 was thus distributed, and very gratefully accepted. Let such practical sympathy be shown by all large employers—company or private—towards their labour. The monster "Unrest" would expire, and peace and plenty be ours.—HARRY COLLINS, Old Leake, Boston.

Income-Tax Abatement.

It would be a relief to members of the "New Poor" if money expended in doctors' and specialists' fees was included in Income Tax abatements. The middle-class man, who may be forced through ill-luck to spend £50 or more on doctors' fees in a year, pays tax on this money, which he might as well have not earned. The well-paid manual worker can use a hospital, but a middle class man, unfortunate enough to have illness or disease in his family, often finds his effective income actually reduced below a living standard.—H. J. HOWARD, Gladstone Road, Sparkbrook, Birmingham.

That "Gratifying" Surplus.

"It is a gratifying fact that the National Relief Fund organised . . . to meet distress due to the war, finds itself within sight of the end of its responsibilities with more than a million of capital still in hand." Thus the *Scotsman*, 23rd June. Thousands in bitter need have appealed to this Fund, but stonily it withstood their appeals throughout those long years of suffering and distress, and now the fact that within its coffers there is more than a million pounds is "Gratifying"—Very. John Citizen would be more "gratified" if the Fund's officials were prosecuted for dereliction of duty.—E. J. HAY, Joppa Terrace, Midlothian.

One Source of Delay.

On nearly every railway wagon appears a notice to the effect that "all road transport workers are urged to unload wagons as quickly as possible." They are quite willing, but—the gates are not open until 8 a.m. and close again at 5 p.m. Before the war the hours were 6 a.m. to 6 p.m. There was no delay then. Why not go back to the old hours, which would enable the wagons to be unloaded and keep "British Trade" moving. Nothing will make up for the loss of three working hours per day. If the goods stations were open a little longer each day, there would be no shortage of wagons.—OLIVER FLETCHER, Waller Road, Walkley, Sheffield.

A SPECIMEN FROM OUR POST-BAG.

[COPY.] 62, Union Street,
ABERDEEN.
3rd July, 1920

Dear Sirs,

I am in receipt of my "JOHN BULL" Pen, for which I thank you very much.

I may say that I am simply charmed with it. I have written with, and tried, a good few different makes, but I find that none of them can beat the one I received from you.

Yours truly,
(Signed) A. S. Mutch.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C.2. *10th July, 1920.*

P.O.'s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

£15,000 GIFT TO READERS.

Amazing but Perfectly Genuine Offer of 20,000 Free Gifts of 10/- each; 15,000 Free Gifts of 5/- each; and 10,000 of 2/6 each!

EVERY READER MUST BE IN THIS GREAT SHARE OUT!

This huge sum of £15,000 is to be distributed amongst readers, the one stipulation being that the money will be spent (in what is considered to be) to the very best advantage! This is probably the most amazing offer ever made through the medium of a newspaper, giving as it does no less than 20,000 free gifts of 10s. each, 15,000 at 5s. each, and 10,000 at 2s. 6d. each. There are no brain-fagging puzzles; no football or racing forecasts—just a plain straightforward condition that this huge sum of money will not be squandered, but spent to the very best advantage, and possibly lead to the commencement of a national economy campaign.

WONDERFUL ENTERPRISE.

It is another striking example of the wonderful enterprise of the well-known firm of London Clothiers—the Holeproof Clothing Co., of 56, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.1—a firm determined at whatever cost to prove the wonderful wearing qualities of the now famous holeproof cloth, the cloth that will not wear out or tear, the cloth that is absolutely guaranteed for at least six months to withstand the hardest of hard grinding wear and tear, no matter how hard it is worn every day in the week, and Sundays too. Should the smallest hole appear within this period the garments are replaced free. This mystery cloth is not cord, and does not resemble cord; it is absolutely the same in appearance as the very finest tweeds and serges.

ECONOMY IN CLOTHES.

It would be imagined that because of the undoubted merits of this remarkable clothing the prices charged for the garments would exceed those charged for suits made from the ordinary shoddy tweeds. One is amazed when it is found that a gent's suit (jacket, vest, and trousers) costs merely 59s. 9d.; gent's well-cut and finished trousers merely 14s. 6d., breeches 24s. 11d., boys' suits from 16s. 11d., knickers 8s. 6d. These prices are certainly astounding until it is noted that the firm deal direct with the public, and not through shopkeepers, who must make further profits.

PARTICULARS OF THE GIFT AND CONDITIONS OF SPENDING.

All readers, no matter where they live or what they do, no matter whether they are in possession of samples and price list already issued (since May 1st) or not, may participate in this generous £15,000 gift.

It is merely necessary to send a postcard addressed to (Gift Dept. J.B.), The Holeproof Clothing Co., 56-58, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.1, and by return three certificates value 10s., 5s., and 2s. 6d. will be sent, and in order that readers shall be able to spend their gift in whatever goods they desire, whether gent's or boys' suits, trousers or breeches, a large range of patterns will be sent, together with a fashion booklet and a simple home measurement form showing every reader an easy and correct way of measuring at home.

Don't delay; send a postcard to-day! Remember, merely a postcard (no entrance fee, it is just a gift), but it would be as well when writing to mention "John Bull."

The above is a reproduction of certificates value 10/-, 5/-, and 2/6, which are given away solely on the understanding that they are spent to the very best advantage, as particulars above, which you should read.

John Bull Readers! If you see it in John Bull. It is So! The above offer is perfectly genuine. If you will only send a postcard as asked, the result will positively astound you! Ten thousand letters and postcards were received and answered by my firm in one single day. I could not ask I did it. I cannot do it! But this I do say; my large + well trained clerical staff did it and did it well too. But by the way if necessary the Coupon herewith, attached to your letter will ensure my personal attention ALWAYS .... Thomas Ray Brooks

PERSONAL
T N Brooks
Holeproof Clothing Co
56 Theobalds Rd
London.. W.C.1

THE SUPER MA

A Fallen Idol—Thrown from his Pinnacle—Get-

By THE

LAST week, by way of assisting the Prime Minister to counteract the heavy fall which is now taking place in Lloyd George stock, I suggested that he should seriously consider the question of shedding some of the failures in his Government, and replacing them by competent men. And I began with Mr. Austen Chamberlain—for whom personally, as I then explained, I have the sincerest regard, but who as Chancellor of the Exchequer is an absolute "wash-out." I now propose to turn my attention to another occupant of the Treasury Bench who can well be spared, and whose relegation to a seat below the gangway would be a source of genuine satisfaction to the House of Commons—unless, indeed, the Prime Minister were to follow the recognised practice and "elevate" him to the Lords! I refer to my good friend, Sir Eric Geddes—a shrewd, bluff man of affairs, with an eye always on the main chance, and a powerful personality which long ago captured Mr. Lloyd George, but who as a Minister of State would have provided the late Sir W. S. Gilbert with a delightful character for Pooh Bah in "The Mikado."

A Railway Superintendent's Job.

Let us, just for a moment, consider what the historian Gibbon would have described as the "Decline and Fall of the Geddes Empire"—although it is unnecessary for my present purpose to include Sir Auckland of that ilk in the review. Eric Geddes before the war was the Deputy Manager of the North-Eastern Railway—in which capacity, in vulgar commercial parlance, he was generally regarded as "hot stuff." Somehow or other, during the progress of hostilities he came under the observation of the Prime Minister, and was sent out to France to superintend the Railway department of the war. What were his exact duties I do not pretend to know. I suppose, however, he had to see that the gauges of the various lines were uniform, that proper provision was made for their working, that adequate rolling-stock was provided, and that the traffic was organised on such lines as would prevent congestion and secure smooth working. As it strikes my lay mind, this was a job which any ordinary Railway Superintendent could quite easily have undertaken. But, having once "got his foot in," Eric lost no time in convincing a Minister sadly lacking, as I have previously pointed out, in self-confidence, of his indispensability; and so it came about that on his return from France he was welcomed with open arms into the inner councils of the State and—would you believe it?—blossomed forth as First Lord of the Admiralty. It was in this capacity, indeed, that I first met him. It was up in Scapa Flow—where I think he had come specially to receive the first instalment of the American squadron of warships. I travelled back to London with him and found him the most congenial and interesting of companions—although, with some experience in the art of cross-examination, I am bound to confess that I failed to discover any special fitness to be head of the King's "Navee."

Substitute for Lion and Unicorn.

What exactly happened after that I do not know, but it is sufficient for my purpose that he subsequently became Transport Minister to the British Empire. In other words, we cannot live, or move, or have our being except by his permission. I note, however, in passing, that the naval spirit engendered by his short tenure of office at the Admiralty declines to die, and that his new Ministry insists upon having a flag of its own. But that by the way. The flag, I believe, is to be devised by the Admiralty, and if suggestions for its design should be invited, there are one or two I should like to make. What is the matter, for instance, with something symbolical of the two "Gees"—Auckland and Eric—in the shape of a variation of the national coat of arms, by substituting two "Gee-gees" for the lion and the unicorn supporters? These, however, are relatively small matters. The point is that "Eric, or Little by Little"—you remember that schoolboy's book by the late Dean Farrar?—actually succeeded in earning for himself the title of the Super-man; and, upon my word, when I come to think of it, I am not sure that he does not deserve it. For what was almost the first thing he did on assuming office? It appears that, under his contract with the North-Eastern Railway, he was to be entitled to a sum of £100,000 as compensation for loss of position in the event of Nationalisation. I suppose that means that both he and his Directors took it for granted that in such a contingency the Government would not require his services—a strange commentary upon his doctrine of indispensability. And what use did our Super-man make of this provision, on assuming ministerial responsibility? "How can I exercise a free and impartial judgment upon the problem of Nationalisation which will come before me as Minister, if a decision in its favour would mean putting £100,000 into my pocket?" said he; "wherefore you had better give me £50,000 down—then I shall be perfectly free and unprejudiced." And they did it! I hope I am right in saying that "they" did it, and that we shall not discover in the end that you and I have to provide the cash. At this time, however, the whole of the lines of the country were being worked by the Board of Trade, through the Railway Executive—consisting of a group of the managers of the various companies, with a State guarantee of receipts. It is true that the Super-man has referred this little item in the North-Eastern accounts to the Treasury, who will have to determine whether the nation is responsible for it. For the moment, therefore, I keep an open mind upon the subject and simply record the fact that Eric got his £50,000—in order to leave him with a perfectly free judgment on Nationalisation—which he then proceeded to turn down! Who shall say that there is no humour in modern politics? That ends one chapter of the Super-man's ministerial record. Now let us follow it up.

Thrown from his Pinnacle.

Well, the new Ministry has been on its trial now for the best part of a year, and it has become necessary for Sir Eric to ask for a Vote on account of its expenses. Thus an opportunity was afforded to the House of Commons to review the work of the Super-man—an opportunity which it eagerly seized. For, truth to tell, the Ministry has been a by-word throughout the business community for some time past. The result is that poor Sir Eric has been badly mauled—indeed, he has been violently thrown from the pinnacle upon which the Prime Minister had placed him, and is now just an ordinary human being like ourselves. The following, by the Political Correspondent of the *Daily Mail*, sums up the situation:—"Comment in the lobbies showed that Sir Eric's prestige has suffered a serious set-back, even among the Government supporters, by the incident. Mr. Asquith was said to have made his best speech since his return to Parliament, and Sir Eric to have weakened his position by being forced to apologise and by a very involved explanation which no one could understand. There is clearly a very strong impression among members of all Parties that the Government will have to abandon the new railway plan as unworkable, and with it possibly the Transport Ministry and Minister himself." And, if I am any judge of the Parliamentary situation, I have little doubt that the "grandiose" Minister is fated to enjoy but a short life. I sat in the House during the discussion, and in common with other Members greatly enjoyed Mr. Asquith's raillery. He was quite in his old form on this occasion; and if Members had only been allowed to do as their consciences dictated, there is no question whatever that the Vote would have been disallowed and the Government defeated. The fact is, that all the other work to be performed by the Ministry of Transport is for the moment put on one side, and we are asked to furnish nearly a million and a half of money—including £400,000 for salaries—for the discharge of duties which

...N IN THE SOUP.

...t-Rich-Quick-Geddes—Who will pay the £50,000?

...E EDITOR.

were efficiently borne by the Railway Executive Committee during the war at a cost of about £10,000. So far as the railways themselves are concerned, all we know at present is that it is proposed to amalgamate them into a few systems, thus eliminating the element of competition, and leaving the poor public even more at the mercy of the Companies than has been the case in the past. Surely Mr. Asquith was quite justified in saying that up to the present the new Ministry has been simply engaged in furiously thinking! And it was pitiful to see little Mr. Neal, the Parliamentary Secretary, put up with an elaborately prepared oration, shrieking the praises of his Chief, regardless of facts and documents.

The Personal Equation.

Apart altogether, therefore, from the record of the Ministry itself, Sir Eric came down badly in regard to purely personal matters. Heavens knows I have no love for Mr. Runciman—most self-sufficient and self-righteous of politicians—but the belated attack made upon him by Sir Eric, on the "accidental" discovery of an agreement the existence of which had been common knowledge to both Parliament and the railway world for several years, and the incidental condemnation of his own brother, Sir Auckland, and of Lord Ashfield, two previous Presidents of the Board of Trade who had operated such agreement, recoiled upon him with fatal force. Nor was he any more successful in his endeavour to justify his previous boast that he had secured the cancellation of the agreement and had saved the country a million a year. First of all, he had to admit that, in fact, the agreement still stands, and further that the price of its cancellation is to be the passing of the Bill now before the House for increasing the fares on the Metropolitan and District Railways, and, I may incidentally mention, enabling them to take £5,000,000 a year out of the pockets of the London users of the Tubes. Altogether it was a sorry muddle, and it was quite painful to witness the mental contortions of the perplexed Minister when endeavouring to answer the case made against him. But over and above all loomed that ugly payment of the £50,000 to which I have already referred. True, it was not competent on the Vote before the House to discuss in detail the circumstances in which this money was received, but inasmuch as the matter was mentioned by more than one speaker, I think it is a pity that, upon purely technical grounds, the Deputy Chairman of Committees stopped Mr. Palmer from giving Members some illuminating facts which I know he had elicited. To his searching inquiry I am indebted for the following particulars.

Get-rich-quick-Geddes.

Sir Eric Geddes, while Deputy General Manager of the North Eastern, received a flattering offer, at a fat salary, to go to South America. Being a shrewd business man, he agreed to stay with the North Eastern only on the understanding that, to quote the words of the Chairman of the Company, Lord Knaresborough, "a stringent contract" was made in his favour, "providing for salary advancement and for what should happen *in the case of Nationalisation*, or anything which caused him to lose his position on the North Eastern Railway." I believe that, according to Sir Eric, he would have secured under that "stringent contract," had Nationalisation been decided upon as the policy of the Government (don't forget Mr. Winston Churchill at the General Election flatly declared it *was* to be the policy of the Government), the nice round sum of £100,000. By the way, I do not know whether Winston frightened Eric by his platform statement of 1918, but I do know that in 1919 the Super-man was mentally perturbed. What was he to do? Was he to remain the Atlas of the Government—carrying a World of Responsibility on his shoulders, giving strength and confidence to the Little Man from Wales—or should he go back to the North Eastern's £8,000 a year (progressive) and £100,000 as a nest egg if and when the Government, in their wisdom or unwisdom, went nap on Nationalisation? He loves the North Eastern. Why, he couldn't carry on his work for the Government without bringing with him some of the shining lights from York, and getting them knighted for their splendid services! But he thought his duty was to continue to serve Mr. Lloyd George, and, incidentally, his country. Then there was the all-important question of serving himself. How could he afford to leave the North Eastern's £8,000 a year, and £100,000 in the offing, for Office and £5,000 which might not last six months? Great men make great decisions, and Eric elected to serve his country first, if he thought a little of himself in the process. With much searching of spirit he decided to bid farewell to Lord Knaresborough and the North Eastern. But stay. What of that £100,000—could he not have a bit of it, and "little by little" came the thought, "Why not half?" After all, £50,000 is not exactly a paltry sum, even for a Super-man. True, he was getting rid of the Company—the Company were not getting rid of him. But honour and generosity amongst friends; and although they were losing his great and valuable services, they might fairly pay him something for the loss. What was more, he was to become the new Minister of Transport—a position in which his first great task might be to decide the question for or against Nationalisation. How *could* he come to that question with a free and open mind if contingent upon his answer was the gain or loss of a fortune?

Who Will Pay the £50,000?

Let me here pause to say that the ordinary business man might argue that, as it was Sir Eric who terminated the engagement with the North Eastern, the question of paying him compensation could not arise. But I confess I am, as Mr. Balfour once said, a child in these matters; and Eric, unknown to the North Eastern shareholders, received £50,000 as compensation for some contingency which had not arisen, and from a company with which he had severed his connection You notice the words I emphasised above—"a stringent contract providing for salary advancement, and for what should happen in the event of Nationalisation—anything which caused him to lose his position on the North Eastern Railway." Well, there was no Nationalisation; he did not lose—he renounced—his position. But he collared £50,000. That is the prime fact; and, what is more, as Mr Palmer would have pointed out in the House of Commons if the rules of debate—an elastic term—had not prevented him, the North Eastern has had the impertinence to demand that the British taxpayer—the poor, silly beast of burden—shall find the money so mysteriously voted by someone—certainly not the shareholders—to the Super-man, Sir Eric Geddes. What think you of the story? It is true in every detail, and in my opinion it reveals facts which should have been presented to the House of Commons when it was considering the passing of an immense sum and the committal of Parliament to that "grandiose" policy of so-called Transport development of which we have heard so much and so far seen so little. Of course the matter cannot be left where it stands. If the North Eastern shareholders choose to sit quiet and raise no protest against this amazing transaction, that is their business. But I can tell the Government this: that if any attempt is made to fob off this payment on to the poor oppressed taxpayer there will be trouble in the House—Deputy Chairman or no Deputy Chairman. If Sir Eric Geddes, who after all is a sportsman, had been compelled to face his critic he might have been able—I say *might*—to convince Parliament and the public that he not only deserved that £50,000, but that the British Treasury should "stand Sammy." On the whole, I believe the denial of the opportunity for full disclosure and discussion did the Minister more harm than good, and was one of the contributing causes to the general feeling expressed in the Lobbies and elsewhere, that Sir Eric's star had set, and that his Ministry was doomed to speedy extinction.

ALL ABOUT "BULLETS."

HOW YOU MAY WIN A FORTUNE—OR A WEEK'S HOLIDAY—FOR SIXPENCE.

"A THOUSAND Pounds would come in handy to me, but what chance have I of winning so big a prize?" Thus writes a reader who has been told that our "Bullets" Competitions are difficult to win, and that the award of big prizes goes, like kissing, by favour. Let us give a few facts, which should convince him that "Bullets" is run on clean and straightforward lines—merit alone being the passport to success. "Bullets" started in our issue of October 5th, 1912. In the one now being read appears the conditions for the 380th consecutive contest. Think what that means; no other competition has ever been conducted for anything like so long a period, which fact is in itself evidence of the confidence of our readers in its absolute *bona fides*.

Since the inception of the competition, over a million prizes, to an aggregate value of more than a quarter of a million pounds, and including thirty prizes of £1,000 each, have been awarded. Now these figures do more than merely show that competitors have been rewarded on an unprecedented scale; they prove that the competition must have been conducted with the most absolute fairness, otherwise it would have been impossible to receive such a continuous measure of support during a period of nearly eight years. But what happens to competitors' efforts? may be asked. In the first place, every coupon is carefully judged by competent adjudicators. There is no preliminary weeding-out, and in no case is a coupon marked for final rejection until it has had every consideration. From the rank and file of competitors, a certain number of "Bullets" are winnowed out for further consideration. When the last stage of all is reached, the most meritorious coupons are again carefully adjudicated upon in consultation with the Editor—with whom the ultimate decision rests—and the first prize and other major awards are allotted. We think we are entitled to claim that it is impossible to devise a system which could either be fairer or more thorough.

Directly the allocation of the first prize is decided, the winner's name and address and his successful "Bullet" are sent to press, together with those of all the other principal winners.

The cheques are despatched immediately, without those meticulous and often embarrassing inquiries usual in the case of competitions promoted by certain other journals. Until the prize money is actually paid out, we neither know, nor seek to know, anything of the winner beyond the particulars given on his coupon.

The competitor who sends in a single coupon has thus exactly the same chance as the one who submits a hundred; but the advantage accruing to several efforts is the opportunity of securing more than one prize in any given competition, and, as a matter of fact, this result is often achieved. Moreover, the winning of a big prize on one occasion does not debar a competitor from repeating his success. Indeed, one competitor, Mr. W. J. Boycott, of 12, St. Aubyn's Road, Lowestoft, has succeeded in winning the first prize on two different occasions, once in Competition No. 285 and again in No. 321.

As we have so often announced, we are prepared to pay a reward of £1,000 to any one who can prove that the prize-winners are any other than *bona-fide* competitors, or that they did not duly receive the full amounts of their prizes.

Let us take another point. It is sometimes asserted that big prizes offered by the Press go exclusively, or almost always, to residents in big towns—with a view to increasing circulation. "Bullets" prizes certainly do not. Our £1,000 prizes have been won by readers living in very small places—such as St. Austell, Launceston and Lympstone, the latter a hamlet of a few hundred inhabitants. Another £1,000 went to a naval gunner serving in the *Impericuse*, while residents in such small towns as Bedlington and Todmorden have also been among the winners. Nor are these big sums confined to any one part of the country. Manchester, Gloucester, Portsmouth, Lincoln, Gateshead-on-Tyne, Eastbourne, Ashton-under-Lyne, Liverpool, Southsea, Belfast and Glasgow show that readers in all parts have the same opportunity of success, and testify to the fact that a competitor's address can in no way affect the result. Our present prize list should prove exceptionally attractive, in view of the fact that as many as 40 holiday prizes are to be won—so that a sixpenny postal-order can pay for your summer vacation.

To put the matter in a nutshell—merit, and merit only—counts. You have as much chance of wining a £1,000 prize if you live in a Cornish fishing village as in a great manufacturing city, or a county town. If you send what our competent judges consider the best "Bullet" you *must* win the first prize. If any reader after this still has any doubt, we ask him or her to write us. In fairness both to them and to ourselves, such sceptics should refrain from further competitions until the last trace of uncertainty is removed from their minds.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

BY OUR CITY EDITOR.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

The Great Depreciation.

Last month the fall in the selected list of representative Stock Exchange securities amounted to about £60,000,000, or 2½ per cent., but in leading industrial shares the depreciation reached 12½ per cent., iron and coal, shipping and textile all suffering severely. This must be partly attributed to local troubles and the liquidation ensuing on the calling-in of bankers' loans, but there cannot be any reasonable doubt that the financial policy of the Government has had a great deal to do with it. Not only has the effect of increasing the Excess Profits Duty been disastrous, but the drastic penalisation of enterprise has shaken confidence in the ability of industry to bear the burdens sought to be imposed. Confidence is a plant of slow growth, and while it is easily destroyed the process of restoring it is usually a very tedious one. The Editor dealt very fully with this aspect of the matter in last week's issue.

Graham Marsh & Co.

These sharks got hold of a poor school-ma'am down in the country and persuaded her to send them £5 to operate with. Of course the usual result followed. The so-called "cover" was quickly exhausted and a demand made for a further £10 to keep the "deal" open. I hope I have been in time to stop that £10 going down the same sink, but if people ask my advice *after* parting with their money I must warn them that I cannot undertake to recover it.

Marconi.

It may, of course, only have been a coincidence but it is none the less significant that the White Paper containing the Report of the Imperial Wireless Telegraphy Committee, of which Sir Henry Norman is Chairman, appeared on the eve of the General Meeting of the Marconi Co. As expected, the Committee turned down the proposals of the Company for a chain of Imperial wireless stations, on the ground that it was too grandiose a scheme; but, remembering the magnificent services which it rendered during the war, one would have thought that the most sympathetic consideration would have been granted to any proposals emanating from it. But it is apparent that Sir Henry leans towards a rival system, and having regard to his quarrels with the Marconi Co. his position on the Committee has long been untenable. The crux is that the Marconi undertaking has volunteered to do the work for nothing. Why not let them?

Mining Dividends.

Most of the big South African Mines have now declared their dividends for the past half-year, and the showing on the whole may be regarded as satisfactory. Unfortunately a few nearing the last stages of exhaustion have had to shut down, but this is not an unmixed evil as it increases the labour force at the others which are more favourably situated for economical production.

Glaxo.

The Annual General Meeting of Jos. Nathan & Co., Ltd., the proprietors of "Glaxo," was an extremely happy function and the Chairman was able to give the shareholders some gratifying information. In an informative speech he very wisely dealt with the extensive advertising campaign upon which the firm embarks. Very naturally the public looks somewhat askance at a well-advertised article, assuming that the consumer pays, but, as Mr. Nathan pointed out, when this advertising is intelligently applied and directed it becomes not an extra expense but an economical selling agent, enabling the manufacturer to reduce costs and give the public better value. The firm in question are such extensive advertisers that the expression of opinion must carry considerable weight.

Diamonds are Trumps.

De Beers for three years to June, 1916, paid no dividend at all, and then for theyear 1916-17 it re-entered the list with a modest distribution of 20s. per share, or 40 per cent. This was followed by 25s. for 1917-18, and by 40s. for 1918-19. Last December an interim dividend of 30s. was announced and a final dividend of the same amount has just been declared, making 120 per cent. for the year. On this basis the yield is no less than 15 per cent., and the prospects would appear to justify a more generous valuation.

(Financial Letter Bag is unavoidably held over.)

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

COMPANY MEETING.

MARCONI'S WIRELESS TELEGRAPH.

MR. GODFREY ISAACS ON THE COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

The ordinary general meeting of Marconi's Wireless Telegraph Co., Ltd., was held on June 29th, at the Connaught Rooms, Kingsway, Senatore G. Marconi, G.C.V.O., LL.D., D.Sc., chairman of the company, presiding.

The chairman, in the course of his speech, said:—The balance of contracts, sales, traffic, and trading accounts amounts to £946,997, which is approximately £180,000 over and above the preceding year's figures. There is, of course, added to this the sum of £590,000 which was received as damages for breach of contract. There remains a balance to be carried forward to balance sheet of £1,220,739. This sum, added to the balance brought forward from the previous year, results in the very substantial sum of £1,684,526. We are paying 15 per cent. on the Ordinary shares. I have no doubt the figures will be regarded by you as highly satisfactory.

It is not expedient for me to speak in much detail of the many interests which we hold abroad, and the negotiations which are pending. You will perhaps be satisfied if I tell you that progress is being made each year, our interests enlarged, and our organisation extended. The arbitration to which we referred at our meeting last year which has been agreed by the Admiralty in respect of the Lodge Patent has just been concluded, but Lord Moulton, who has acted as Arbitrator, has not yet delivered his judgment.

THE IMPERIAL CHAIN.

As you are aware, no decision has been taken in respect of the Imperial Chain of Wireless Stations. In November last, however, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, as chairman of the Imperial Communications Committee, appointed a committee to prepare a complete scheme of Imperial Wireless Communications in the light of modern wireless science and Imperial needs. As we object to Sir Henry Norman being on the committee, we have refused to give evidence before it. We have put forward a scheme under which we are prepared to erect for our own account and at our own cost a very complete chain of wireless stations throughout the whole Empire, which will not cost the country a single penny.

With reference to technical progress, I can say that very considerable advances have been made by Captain H. J. Round in the practical application of what are termed Ionic Valves, especially in regard to long distance transmission, and also in the efficiency of the general arrangements employed at our high-power stations. Many new patents which I consider of value have been taken out or applied for, and a new device with which I first carried out tests on ships of the Italian Navy has been considerably developed by Mr. C. S. Franklin.

MR. GODFREY ISAACS.

Mr. Godfrey C. Isaacs (deputy chairman and managing director), who was received with cheers, dealt at length with the report of the Parliamentary Committee published that morning. In the course of his remarks he said: The report is obviously guided by the very clever hands of an experienced chairman of Parliamentary Committees, and I do not think we want a very great stretch of imagination to know how easy it would be to obtain the unanimous support of a number of technical gentlemen to the views so cleverly put forward in this report, and which would appear to technical gentlemen to be so natural, particularly when you bear in mind that all the substance which this report contains, and upon which, I might say, it is based, so far as the commercial side of the question is concerned, is upon figures and information which were supplied by the Assistant Secretary of the Post Office. These figures were very fully threshed out in Court, and the Judge did not accept Mr. Brown's views; in fact, instead of estimating the value of the contract of £47,500, he, if I remember rightly, put it approximately at £1,200,000, which reduced to present-day value brought it down to some £590,000. I mention those figures only to indicate upon what sort of material this report is based. The report deals with very much the same figures as were placed before the Court, and I am inclined to think that when the matter is considered a little later by Parliament, the figures which will be looked into will be, perhaps, very different from the figures which have formed the basis of this report and which were put before the Court in 1919. The technical side of the report is very interesting. I cannot find the reference in the report which I have received, but I will quote from a morning newspaper: "The three chief factors of a satisfactory commercial service are reliability, speed, and cheapness. For this reason the system of the thermionic valve, which has revolutionised wireless practice in the last five years, is recommended."

AN IMPORTANT POINT.

Well, if any of you followed what took place a year ago you will remember that the Post Office declared in Court before Mr. Justice Lawrence that the arcs which they were then working were a most efficient and up-to-date service, and that they would do all that was required, and they required no patent. No Marconi patents were required. Our evidence was to the effect that the best arcs belong to the Marconi Company, but that they were obsolete, that wireless telegraphy had made great strides, and that the thermionic arc valves had superseded the Poulsen arc. I think that was ridiculed by the Post Office a year ago. It is, therefore, some satisfaction to know to-day that the committee of experts who have inquired into this matter declared that great strides had been made during the past five years by reason of this thermionic valve. I agree that great strides had been made, and I think that greater strides are being made daily. I have seen from the report sufficient to know that they had very little information of an up-to-date character before them, and it is perfectly natural that they should have very little up-to-date information, for the only people who had that knowledge are ourselves. (Hear, hear.) It is recommended here, quite cleverly, outside the terms of reference, but just what one would have expected, that these stations should be State-owned. I do not believe this will be done, notwithstanding this very able report. (Hear, hear.)

I do not care whether it is American, whether it is German, or whether it is English, because every one of these patents—every one of these master patents—is the property of the whole of the British Empire, of the Marconi Wireless Company. That being so, whether in this report and in the estimate of costs, the point is whether the Committee deals with the 10 per cent of the gross receipts to which the Marconi Company would be entitled, how do they show that they are going to avoid paying to our Company 10 per cent. of the gross receipts, if they carry out their own recommendations.

After remarks by shareholders of a complimentary character, especially with reference to Mr. Godfrey Isaacs, the report was unanimously adopted.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

REAR-ADMIRAL SIR REGINALD HALL ON THE REFORMED PUBLIC-HOUSE.

Rear-Admiral Sir William Reginald Hall, K.C.M.G., C.B., M.P., in addressing a meeting recently held in London, said: "Barclay, Perkins & Co. are one of the pioneer companies in the reconstruction programme of the Reformed Public-House, and that is the reason why I joined the Board of the Company. (Applause.) I have, as the Chairman rightly stated, taken great interest in social movements. During my time at the Admiralty, as the Director of Intelligence, I naturally had a very close and intimate knowledge of the movements in the country that one had to follow, and the conclusion I arrived at was that there was, and there is, room for vast improvement in the sale of liquor. The campaign to which the Chairman has referred—the prohibition campaign, which is closely linked with the local veto campaign—has, to my mind, one fatal fact against it which should cause them both to fail. That fact is this. It assumes that you and I, and the public, are satisfied with existing conditions, and that, therefore, the only remedy is to do away with them. I venture to say that neither you nor I nor the public are satisfied with existing conditions.

"One of the difficulties which I think we have to face is to create a demand for an improvement. Generally speaking, if you look at the effect of the licensing laws of late years I think almost any unbiased critic would form this conclusion—that the licensing magistrates on the whole have been very largely influenced by the fanatics on the temperance side, or I should have said the teetotal side. (Hear, hear.) That is to say, they have, in fact, done their very best to degrade the habit of taking alcoholic refreshment. You have only to look around and see for yourselves. I am speaking generally. Some of the public-houses have a minimum of floor space, the minimum of social comfort or amenities, and in many cases the fact of a man or a woman going there is coupled with some stigma or disgrace. In fact, we have arrived at this wonderful point in our licensing laws, that where a man or woman is served in a public-house in the public bar with liquor, children of 14 years of age are not admitted. I think you could hardly get a stronger condemnation of the administration of the liquor laws than that, because when you and I go into an hotel and take our wives and children, there is no stigma there, and the hotel has practically the same licence as the public-house, and if this is good for us surely it is good for the masses. (Hear, hear.) Therefore I maintain that what we have to do is to be sure that there is a demand from the public for a Reformed Public-House, or a house where a man may, with respectability and with comfort, take his wife or his female relatives, and can sit there if he desires and have any form of refreshment. You may be sure that once we have reached that point, and the use of the Reformed Public-House is general, no man is likely to take his womenfolk where they might be insulted either by ear or by eye. Burclay, Perkins and Co. are prepared, and are determined, to do all in their power to have a proper public-house for public refreshment. If this company acts as a pioneer, many others will join it, and I am quite certain that we shall receive from the public that demand which will ensure a just Licensing Bill, and on these grounds I think we ought to go forward in perfect confidence."

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Don't suffer—don't limp—get TIZ and use it. Walk or stand all day and your feet won't trouble you if they have had a TIZ bath.

"'TIZ' is simply wonderful," writes Mr. N. Passells, of Hastings. "It has cured me of all my corns. I have used it both in England and in France and it is really good stuff."

Get a 1/3 box from your chemist's or stores to-day and make your feet glad.

Refuse all substitutes. Look for "TIZ" on the box and W. L. DODGE, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.1.

The Finest Hand-Woven DONEGAL 6/6 TWEEDS PER YARD

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JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, CRICKET, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

We cannot congratulate the Duke of Richmond upon the amount of stake money he is giving away at the forthcoming Goodwood meeting. The card on each of the four days is framed on pre-war values. Last year all records were broken as regards the number of people who attended the meeting, though this does not seem to have impressed the worthy Duke at all.

Steward's Cup.

The weights are awaited with no small interest. Orby's Pride and Golden Orb will be within a few pounds of each other. We anticipate that Sir William Cooke's greatly-improved chestnut will receive about 8-10 and Orby's Pride a pound or two less. Two animals that we hear are undergoing a special preparation for the race are Berosina and Galroy, and we shall be surprised if the filly receives more than 7-9.

The Next Big Handicap.

It was not astonishing to find Tangiers awarded pride of place in the handicap for the Liverpool Cup, and with 9st. this rare battler must certainly not be left out of calculations. Long ere he commenced his victorious run in the "Jubilee" we wrote of him as a horse after our own heart by virtue of his bulldog qualities. Another colt of the same kidney is The Midshipmite, who is a stone better horse on a racecourse to what he is at home. He is not badly in the race with 8-4, and the course should suit him. A good Irish three-year-old is Corn Kale, but the handicapper has not let him off very lightly with 7-9, and The Midshipmite should concede him 9 lbs.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

BIBURY CLUB (SALISBURY)—WEDNESDAY.
All-Aged Plate.—* DAYSPRING.
Bibury Cup.—CYGNUS.
Bibury Stakes.—VERTIGO.
BIBURY CLUB (SALISBURY)—THURSDAY.
Alington Plate.—CAPITAL.
Champagne Stakes.—* FRANKLIN.
Downton Handicap.—BRILLIANT JESTER.
LINGFIELD PARK—FRIDAY.
Oak Tree Plate.—OUR WILLIAM.
Summer Handicap.—SIR BERKELEY.
Lingfield Park Stakes.—*GREAT SEAL.
Jack's Bridge Plate.—GRANDE PLACE.
LINGFIELD PARK—SATURDAY.
Great Foal Plate.—* LEIGHTON.
Imberhorne Handicap.—BRAVO.
Tonbridge Court Welter.—WARWAYS.
HAYDOCK PARK—FRIDAY.
Makerfield Handicap.—DESMOND HOUSE.
Great Central Handicap.—* SORANUS.
HAYDOCK PARK—SATURDAY.
Old Newton Cup.—PLANET.
Winwick Plate.—* PALOMIDES.

LAWN TENNIS.

Mdlle. Lenglen is indeed a wonder girl, but she beat Mrs. Lambert Chambers at Wimbledon without having to be as wonderful as she could be. Much has been written about Mdlle. Lenglen as a perfect pattern for emulation, but actually she is a law unto herself, as in many respects her stance is unorthodox. A great secret of her success is that she always keeps moving.

GOLF.

George Duncan is golf champion and the hopes of the "Big Triumvirate" have been dispelled. It was bound to happen some day, for Duncan is a golfing genius who is now mastering his erratic tendencies. He took his congratulations with due modesty, and J. H. Taylor's "We all admire him" was a most worthy and sporting tribute from the old school.

RESULT OF STUD PRODUCE STAKES COMPETITION.

In this competition no one succeeded in naming the first four horses. The following seven, however, correctly placed three out of the four, and therefore divide the prize of £250 :—

W. Howard, 55, Gartree Street, Leicester.
J. Furness, 2, Kay Street, Longsight, Manchester.
A. Bennie, 599, Duke Street, Glasgow.
Mrs. C. Bradley, 66, Park Street, Bootle, Liverpool.
T. Williamson, 150, Rose Street, South Side, Glasgow.
J. Leach, 56, Granville Road, Blackpool.
H. Richardson, 26, Clarendon Road, Anfield, Liverpool.

Remember this is the last week of our Eclipse Stakes Competition, in which £250 must be won in any event. For free coupon, see page iii. of cover.

CRICKET.

We raise our hat to the executive of the Brentford Football Club, in agreeing temporarily to relinquish their claim on "Pat" Hendren should he be chosen for the Australian cricket tour. As to the quibbles over the selection of Parkin, now our greatest bowler, they make us tired. It is not the duty of the M.C.C. to "dragoon" men into playing for their counties with the threat of a boycott.

K. Higgs, the Sussex batsman, must have come near record with 47 singles in his innings of 85 against Gloucestershire. Inasmuch as he scored off a good many balls many batsmen would have let alone, he gave a fine display.

BOXING.

Jim Prendy, who is chief instructor at the JOHN BULL Training Quarters, Herne Bay, signalised his appointment by beating Whitehouse, of Tividale, at the National Sporting Club last week. It is the first victory for our "stable," and it will soon be followed by more.

Real Training, Not Tapping.

Jack Heathcote, of Hull, one of our useful lightweights, had a "try out" in grim earnest with Charlie Needle, one of our light welters. Needle sent a whole hearted punch in Jack's direction; the tricky Hull boy avoided, and "hooking" with tremendous power he shook Needle very badly. The Manchester lad fought on gamely, but later it was found the punch had opened a wound received in France, and acting under medical advice he wisely but reluctantly handed in his brief and returned to his trade. He was full of possibilities, and we regret losing him.

Soaring Ambition.

When our Black Country heavy-weight went wrong through a damaged hand we sent young Clem Farthing, our twelve-stone youngster, on to Joe Beckett to act as sparring partner to the British champions until Joe could pick up a suitable heavy-weight. The boy did very well for a week, taking his gruelling in the gamest possible fashion, then the young blood, raw and green at the game, had a "pipe dream." He fancied he could give away two stone to a champion in the pink of condition, and forthwith set about Joe with lusty vigour; a terrific smash in the stomach steadied him, but he was game and came for more—and got it. Then Joe gave the colt some fatherly advice, which he may forget, but he'll never forget those two punches. If Tommy Burns stops two of that kind he'll rue his return to the ring.

Pretty as a Picture.

Young Idwal Jones, our seven-stone-four boy, is fast developing into one of the most stylish of boxers. Very tall for his weight, he does all his work on the tips of his toes; he is as speedy as a greyhound; he is sure to become a London favourite. Time will tell if he can develop a punch to back up his speed.

The Right Kind of Spirit.

The other day a sportsman brought a heavy-weight, who had won some fame, to look at our big Cornishman at work. After watching our novice the sportsman remarked, "I'll back my lad to fight your big fellow for a hundred aside." The Cornishman heard the challenge and said, "I'm new to the game and have only been in training for a few days. I haven't got a hundred, but I've got a 'fiver.' I'll fight your chap for that to a finish now if you like," and he slipped under the ropes into the ring. That hundred will be collected by us in the autumn.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Lloyd George's piping, once again. At Spa we fear will be in vain.

The glorious bubbles Geddes blows Will one day spoil his nice new clo'es.

This capture by Stan Falmers made Their hopeless cause will nothing aid.

The striker struck!—But would he, had he Anticipated this of Teddy?

COLGATE'S IMPROVED PROVERBS—No. 8.

"He that Fights His Teeths' Decay will Live to Bite another Day"

AS a safe, sure cleanser, Colgate's twice a day helps you to have sound, healthy teeth.

And its flavor is delicious.

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SPECIAL OFFER
100,000 Cigarettes

There are only 1,000 tins of these high-class straight cut Cigarettes, made from choicest growth of Virginia Tobacco. Order early. Packed in tins of 100 each. Original Price 6/10. REDUCED TO A 100, 5/9

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SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD., London, W.1.

ALL Prospective Campers, experienced or otherwise should send 3d. to LIGHTWEIGHT TENT Co., Dept. B., 61, High Holborn, London, W.C. 1., for interesting Lists. Garden and Bathing Tents a speciality. Good value for all accessories. Cheerio!

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RUBBER GROWERS' ASSOCIATION,
Dept. C, 38, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3.

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—From "*A System of Diet and Dietetics*," p. 120.

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Food

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Benger's Food is distinguished from all others by the ease with which it is digested and absorbed. It is prepared with fresh new milk, with which it combines to form a dainty and delicious food cream—"light as snowflakes," yet rich in all the elements necessary to sustain life.

From an M.D.—"There is no better food. I am well acquainted with it."
Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

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"I am able to work thanks to Phosferine"

George Wheatley,
A Veteran Worker,
Writes:

"I was feeling very run down, could not digest my food, and the least exertion tried me very much. I felt that I should not be able to keep on much longer. I was persuaded to try some of your Phosferine, which I did. After taking the second dose I began to feel better, and after three days was able to get about as usual. I cannot speak too highly of Phosferine, as, thanks to it, I am 87 years of age and still able to work."—179, Mayall Road, Brixton.

This 87 years old veteran says the fact that he actually continues to work, continues to remain alert, is due to the remarkable revitalising effect of Phosferine—Phosferine prevents premature exhaustion of the vital forces, and enables the nerve organisms to produce just exactly the amount of energy his system requires.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see that you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Nervous Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL BUSINESS NOTE. Phosferine is made in liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for business men and women, all outdoor workers, travellers, sportsmen, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is required. The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket and contains 90 doses. *Your* sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. Prices: 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

More of It:—In one of the recruiting advertisements, wireless operators were promised a bounty of £100, and electricians, fitters and instrument makers £50, *immediately on approval*. Men who passed the tests were sent to Ireland and told that they would get the *immediate* bounty in Dublin. Dublin told them that they would get it in Belfast, but Belfast knows nothing about the matter!

From India:—Another big post-bag from India, principally telling us that there is some feeling among the British troops because they have been deceived in the matter of pay. If the India Office wishes to run things on the cheap, it must not begin with Tommy.

For Mr. Churchill:—As the local big-wigs in Calais have disregarded our recent strictures concerning the manufacture of crime out there, we ask the War Secretary to order an Inquiry into the methods of the military police. The length of rubber tyre carried up the sleeve of the "red-cap" is *a weapon that leaves no mark*, and is known to Tommy as "Lance-corporal Dunlop." We have done our best; will Mr. Churchill back us up?

Blood-Red Tape:—A crew ordered to fly an aeroplane from France to Egypt last year is still whistling for its allowances—5s. 6d. a day when food was supplied, 7s. 6d. when not. During the long flight the men landed at various places and bought their food. Because they cannot produce hotel receipts—an unreasonable stipulation—they are refused re-payment.

The Star:—Will any demobilised Seaforth Highlander who has not received his 1914-15 star write to the Officer in Charge of Infantry Records, Seaforth Highlanders, Perth?

"JACK."

Salvage Money:—The salvage cash is ready for distribution to the officers and crews of the following vessels who salved the s.s. *Airedale* in August, 1917: H.M. tugs *Rover*, *Wapiti*, *Industrious*, *Assurance*, *Woonda*, *and Ætna*, D. W. 16, Steam Launch No. 242, and Dockyard working party. Also to the officers and crews of the various ships that salved the s.s. *Mahsud* in April, 1918, and the s.s. *Boscombe Chine* in July, 1918.

The Profiteers' Pelf:—At last the Admiralty has yielded to the agitation of our ex-sailors to have the excess canteen profits disgorged and applied to Service charities. But they are placing the money to the account of a new Naval Benevolent Trust that will be bossed by Whitehall, and are about to abolish the Grand Fleet Fund, which is controlled by the lower deck. Our Jacks ashore will voice their disgust at an Albert Hall meeting.

OUR DAILY "THANK YOU."

From R. T. S. ——, *Streatham Hill*:—

I hardly know how to thank you for your successful effort in obtaining arrears of pay due to me for about two years. I had even written to the Secretary of State for Air ("air" is right) Winston Churchill without effect; yet a few days after I had placed the matter in your hands you got a bull with your first shot. Please accept a little gift for your "Greatest of These" Fund.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Temporary Limpets:—Although it was announced some time ago that all temporary commissioned officers were to be demobilised, we still find many of them in the Records Offices, although half-pay and disabled officers are available and could do with the jobs. Temporary in the Army, but evidently permanent in the Regimental Records Offices!

Petticoats Still:—The Cambourne Labour Exchange—and there are others—is largely "manned" by females. It makes starving ex-soldier clerks grit their teeth when they vainly call for a job and are interviewed by these flappers.

Heroes Cheap To-Day:—Several ex-soldiers are employed by the Southend-on-Sea Council as chair attendants on the cliffs and band enclosure. Their usual hours are from 9 a.m. till 11 p.m. or midnight. We are sure we have only to point this out to the local authorities to secure a shortening of working time.

Demobilised Again:—We hear that the discharged soldiers now employed as sorting clerks in the G.P.O. at Bristol have been informed that they will be given the order of the boot at an early date. Why—and who will fill their places?

For the Manager, G.W.R.:—A badger in Helston (Cornwall) bought a motor-car for hiring purposes, being unable to follow his pre-war occupation. He tells us that he applied to the management of the Great Western Railway for permission to take up fares from the station, but was refused, as it would be against the interests of those who already had permission. Did they ply for hire over the top and in the front line trenches; and has the G.W.R. management read the appeals of the King, Haig, Beatty, and the rest of them?

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Pauper's Funeral Saved:—A woman whose ex-soldier husband died uninsured applied to us to save him from a pauper's funeral.

Down and Out:—An ex-soldier came to us and proved that he had persistently tramped London looking for work in vain. He had not a copper, and was "sleeping out," being entirely destitute and without friends.

An Old Hero:—The subject of this paragraph was one of our oldest soldiers in the late war. He is now 62 and when out fighting for us he was wounded. He received a small pension, which has now ceased, and owing to his ripe age and illness he cannot obtain work.

A Bad Case:—An ex-soldier has a family of seven and his wife is about to be confined again. Now he has found employment at a small wage, but he was in debt owing to the death of his young son and his inability to pay rent.

Quite Common:—An ex-soldier has a wife and two children, the former being stricken with consumption. He finds employment for but two nights in each week, and naturally his purse is not bulging nor can he provide either the nourishment his ailing wife needs or adequate food and clothing for the children.

Worthy of Help:—A man of over 50 worked for a railway company for more than 30 years, his character during the time being without blemish. Having been ill for ten weeks, he has been removed to hospital, and his wife has to pay 10s. a week for him out of a very slender income. She has five children under the age of 16.

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN.

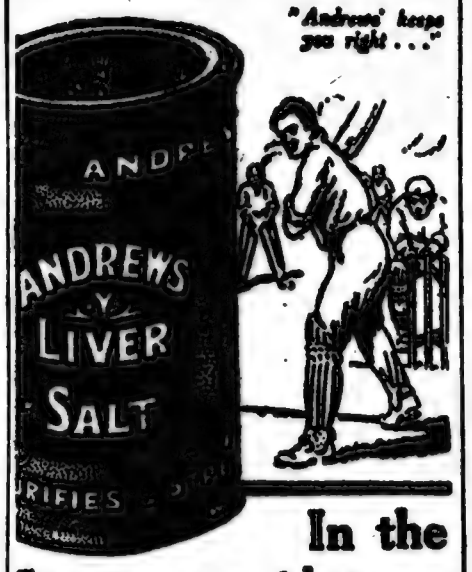
WHO WILL HELP US TO HELP THEM?

When the Army had finished with him, a soldier was thrown on to the labour market with a small temporary pension and more than he wanted of severe rheumatism. The cash allowance is now gone; but the physical ailment is still there. In his disabled state he has all along found it impossible to work, and the present condition of his family is deplorable. The poor fellow is crippled, his wife is in bed, dying of consumption, and the three children are ill and hungry. Any household article that would fetch money has been pawned—even the wife's shoes and the children's clothing; the family has but one blanket, and, worse still, the landlord had issued a notice to quit, owing to non-payment of rent. The applicant was burdened with other debts, and for him the outlook was as black as black could be. This story of a home over-shadowed by illness and suffering and even menaced by the Angel of Death may shock the well-to-do; but it is a common case and merely a sample of many such that reach us weekly. Day by day we read in our letters such phrases as "I am so tired of it all that I am sorry my bones were not left with those of my comrades in France"—"The most heartbreaking part of it is hearing my children crying for the bread I cannot give them, the baker having stopped my credit," whilst one of the latest says, "I can only occasionally give my four hungry little ones a crust without even margarine. They smell the beef of the rich people cooking in the square around the corner, and ask me why I cannot give them more food." Fathers and mothers frequently tell us that they could stand the hardship and misery better themselves, but for the cry of their young children—starving and clothed in insufficient rags—craving for food, and not understanding in their little minds why it cannot be provided for them. Starvation, poverty, destitution, disease, death—these are the circumstances of "life" placed before us day in and day out, and to help us to give relief we appeal to *you*. Is our appeal in vain?

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) distressed ex-Soldiers and Sailors and their dependents, (b) suffering amongst the poor generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused; and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? All donations, gifts of clothing, etc., should be addressed to the Fund, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. All expenses of administration are borne by us.]

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

A. M. (Aberdeen), £1; "A Mother," 5s.; "Ex-Royal Marine," 2s.; W. C. T. (Canterbury), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. H. (Sheffield), 1s.; H. E. S., 10s.; Mrs. N. (Stoke Newington), 10s.; "A Widow" (Kilburn), 5s.; J. C. (S.E.14), 1s. 6d.; W. G. R. (Bow), 2s.; "In Memory of C. E. D.," 2s.; "W.," £1; M. O. (Motherwell), 2s.; Anon (Norwood), 3d.; F. E. P. (Westcliff), 10s.; "Royal Engineer" (Birmingham), 5s.; "Grateful," 10s.; H. G. B. (Chelsea), 3s.; "Vote Rational Divorce," £1; G. L. (Southend-on-Sea), 2s. 6d.; British Overseas Club, Berkeley, Calif. (per E. J.), £2 10s. 7d.; C. A. K. (Southport), 3s.; Anon., 10s.; "Reader" (Middlesbrough), 2s.; G. M. P. (Stanley), 5s.; Mrs. M. G. (Exeter), 10s.; Mrs. M. P. (St. Leonards), 2s. 6d.; "Sailor's Lass," 3s.; G. G. (Gillingham), 10s.; T. S. (Manchester), 10s.; Mrs. A. H. G. (Purfleet), 1s. 8d.; "Old Sapper" (Llanelly), 5s.; "Derrick," 10s.; E. L. W. (Gravesend), 10s.; A. M. E. H., £1; Mrs. J. M. (Holyhead), 3s.; A. P. (Clapham Common), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. J. K. (Edinburgh), 5s.; J. W. S. (Goole), 2s. 6d.; D. P. (Leeds), 10s. 6d.; W. M. (Mortlake), 1s.; A. P. (Bradford), 3s.; "Spurite" (Tottenham), 2s. 6d.; M. W. (St. Budeaux), 5s.; E. R. 3s.; "Mil. Rel," 10s.; S. A. (Liscard), 2s. 6d.; "Faddie," 10s.; Mrs. M. S. (Colne), 2s. 6d.; "Ex-Tommy" (Tipperary), 10s.; C. McN. (Birmingham), 2s. 6d.; E. J. B. (Ilford), 2s. 6d.; "Nap Party" (per H. E.), 12s.; "In Memory of Maggie," 3s.; M. E. S. (Liverpool), £1 1s.; Pte. C. C., 2s.; Miss C. (Chester), 2s.; H. B. (Illingworth), 1s.; F. T. S., 2s. 6d.; "Sympathetic" (Douglas, I. of M.), 10s.; "One of the Thirteen" (Wolverhampton), 5s.; "Uncle Crump" (Wellingborough), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. S. B. (Pretoria), 5s.; R. C. (Melrose), 1s.; T. and E., 1s.; G. A. L. (Mt. Ngwibi), 22nd contribution, £2; F. W., 1s.; S. A. P. (Chichester), 10s.; H. W. S. (Brixton), 10s.; "Emily" (Finsbury Park), 10s.; A. L. (Stonehaven), 2s.; G. N. (Bacup), 2s. 6d.; "Coatbridge," £1; G. M. H. (Manchester), £1; J. W. (Openshaw), 2s. 9d.; "In Memory of W. H. D. H., France, July 1916," 10s.; J. S., 2s.; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s.; "Delsely" (Cardiff), 1s.; A. S. (Nottingham), 3s.; H. L. A., 2s.; H. C. E., 10s. 6d.; "Golden Girl," 2s.; F. B., £1 1s.; A. B. A. (Leith), 5s.; "In Memory of a Dear Soldier Daddy," 4s.; "Ann B.," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. N. (West Barnes), 1s.; "s.s. *Lackawanna* Pilot Sweep" (per Quartro), £2; Anon. (London, S.W.), £10; M. G. (Bromley Common), 2s.; "Seventh Day Adventist," £1; "Independent" (Southampton), 5s.; F. N., 2s.; D. S. (Aberdeen), 1s. 2d.; "1914," £1; N. W., 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; H. S. (Mitcham), 5s.; Band's Swear Box, H.M.S. *Royal Sovereign* (per W. E. K.), 3s.



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all ages want to play; the young with vigour; middle-aged and old in manner more sedate; but *young or old*, the mood for play is there.

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Andrews' *safeguards* the faculties of smile and play. In many healthy Homes, it extends the mood of Summer . . . . by directing attention to the simple, *often neglected*, rule of Life:—

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1/- USUAL SIZE. FAMILY SIZE 1/10

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Amazing Relief From Indigestion

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SOLES AND HEELS make one pair of boots last the time of three

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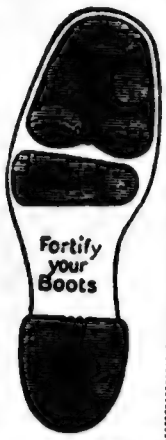

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Moorhouse Ltd., Dept 88, Padiham, Burnley.

CURLY HAIR.—"Curlit" Curls straightest hair. 1/6 2/6. Thousands of Testimonials. Proof sent. Summers (Dept J.B.) Upper Russell Street, Brighton.

TATTOOING.—Also Tattoo Removing Outfits supplied from 2/9 each. C.B. Davis, Tattooist, 289, Kirby's Inn Road, Kings Cross, London, W.C.1.

CLEARANCE SALE.—Blankets 6x80 for Double size beds, 1/3 per pair (weight 3lbs). Strong Twill Sheets 6 x8, 13/9 per pair. One pair each 20/-. All carriage paid. List Free. Calder Vale Drapery Co., Padiham, Lancs.

ART—EAR GOOD MONEY if you sketch. Splendid opportunity for beginners etc. Write Dept. 10 Studio, 28, Golde Square, London, W.1.

GUARANTEED made from hard wearing material that stood the severe test in Munition Factories and Engineering works. Brown or Indigo Blue Jackets 8/6. Trousers 3/6. Bib Trousers 9/-. One piece Overalls 10/6. Cash with order. Carriage paid. Beech Mills Supplies, Blackfriars, Manchester.

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.—Photos that wink, Frown, smile, and Laugh. Sample 1/-. Agents wanted everywhere.—Greeting, 9, East Parade, Manchester.

COFFEE.—Roasted by special process.—A real Legative coffee—1 lb post free 3/2. Lewis & Sons Coffee Specialists.—Aqueduct St., Burnley.

BE AN ELECTRICIAN.—Hawkins' Electrical Guides can Be Had From Mansfield, 84 Victoria Road, New Brighton.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Skilled Tradesmen, Pay 3 to 5/6 per day on joining rising to 10/- per day. Age 18 to 26 and for ex-Services men 18 to 35. UNSKILLED RECRUITS for training as Carpenters, Riggers, Photographers, Wireless Mechanics and Wireless Operators. Pay to commence 7/- per day. No previous experience required provided Recruit otherwise suitable and will log to be trained in trade for which enlisted. For conditions of Service, Separation allowance, etc., call or write to Inspector of Recruiting, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

AUSTRALIA.—Experience Farm Workers and Female Domestic Servants Wanted. Free passage to ex-service men and women. Details on receipt of stamp. Ridgeways, 10, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

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SURPLUS SAFETY RAZORS.

Limited number of surplus Albun Safety Razors, Army Pattern, with stropping device, in strong neat black box, at 4/-, post free.

The most remarkable safety razor value in the world. Similar to best grades manufactured by the celebrated Rapid Steel Co., but in white metal. Takes Albun standard blades. Extra blades, 4/- per doz.

Send P.O., Dept. J., RAPID STEEL CO., Ltd., 25, Shaftesbury Avenue, LONDON, W.1.

TATCHO
The HAIR GROWER

Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3. 2/9. 4/6

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal matters, a twopenny stamped envelope must been enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

G. (Grimsby).—We don't expect *you* will ever see the wolf dwell with the lamb and the leopard lie down with the kid. There will always be a war on somewhere.

S. W. (Croydon).—You are right; municipal loans are failing to attract the investor for just the same reason as caused the failure of recent Government issues—the extravagance of those who are spending the people's money.

"NEMESIS" (Leeds).—"Ninety per cent. of the 'mentions' and O.B.E.s have been given to H.Q. officers who were never nearer the line than Bakariska." Gallant Standbacks!

H. D. K. (Feltham).—"The thought has just struck me that a JOHN BULL Garden City would not be a bad idea." We would think about it, but the population would soon be so enormous that we should make London jealous.

J. MACD. (Dumfries).—"Please take note that Stanley, late of Board of Trade, and Geddes, of Transport Dept., are 'Speciality' trained men—and you can't expect economy from such sources." Well, Stanley has gone, and G—— M. G.!

J. T. (Lincoln).—"I have read your article again to-day . . . and must say you are beginning to shape a little bit now." Our tailor reminds us that we are beginning to shape rather *more* than a little bit!

A. H. P. W. (Sinalao, Mexico).—We think a better plan might be an Imperial Parliament for the whole Empire, leaving Great Britain her House of Commons and the British Possessions their own domestic legislatures.

J. M. (Glasgow).—We are really not interested in the story of the late Mr. Lotinga's pamphlet to which you refer, and which he undertook to cease from further circulating. Anybody who distributes it will, of course, do so at his own risk.

"A WORKING MAN" (London, S.E.).—"Why is it that during the war houses and hostels could be found for refugees, and now there are no houses or rooms for returned soldiers?" We have asked that question before, but no reply comes.

T. P. S. (W.).—"Please allow me to continue my congratulations upon your great progress since my last effusion." That's the style; if you can't send them all in one parcel, let's have 'em by instalments.

L. M. W. (New York City).—Much obliged to you for sticking up for us against the Yankee Press. As to how to send a money order for our charity, make it out to the "JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund."

S. J. W. (Peckham) would "like to see the unpaid tea money due to the workers in the Arsenal and Dockyard up to December, 1916, paid" before any money is spent on gorgeous Guards' uniforms. Carried *nem. con.*

E. A. C. (London, W.).—"The L.C.C. is as bad as the old Metropolitan Board at sweating and nepotism and jobbery." Feel better now you've got that off your chest?

H. B. (Portsea).—"Treat the Irish right and justly and England won't regret it." Let the Irish treat themselves right and justly, and *they* won't regret it.

"EX-M.-GUNNER" (Yarmouth).—"Can't the Government punish those concerned in Bolshevik propaganda in this country?" They can, but they don't.

A. J. H. H. (Salisbury).—"Cheer up, sir, you may yet see the Business Government you have so strongly advocated an accomplished fact." Fancy a "fatuous optimist" being told to cheer up!

G. P. H. (Putney).—When a coal company like Wm. Cory and Son can pay a 20 per cent. dividend and carry over £278,308, the people who burn coal begin to see why it costs a lot.

P. S. (Putney).—In a perfect state, the trivial round and common task would furnish all we ought to ask. But that's not this world.

W. J. B. (Dublin).—"Another chapter next week." In the name of mercy spare us and fire it at the *Irish Times*.

EDITOR, "NYASALAND TIMES" (Blantyre, Nyasaland).—On your showing, the Judge ought to protect you in your right to criticise "the judgments given in a court of law."

W. W. N. (Leytonstone).—"Surely it should not be necessary for men to ask for promotion." In civil life it is. Ask for what you want and see that you get it, as they say in shops.

"REGISTRAR" (London, S.W.).—That hard-worked and underpaid body of men, the Registrars of Births, Deaths and Marriages, must be removed from the jurisdiction of Boards of Guardians—notorious for their soulless ineptitude—and given the proper status of Civil Servants.

D. E. (Carmarthen).—You tell us we can do what we like with your attempt to emulate our tame Barber—"either leave some parts out, put some on to it, or place it in the waste-paper basket." Instead, we have handed it to our knight of the brush and soap for shaving-paper.

D. E. (Carmarthen).—"Are railwaymen public servants or public bosses?" Some of them are public nuisances.

J. W. (Southport).—The letter you received from Amaboe, Gold Coast, was written by an "educated" nigger spunger. We are familiar with their dodge—one of the results of foreign missions.

P. S. G. (Brixton).—In your "idea for a bill or poster advertising JOHN BULL," there appears one word which we do not remember seeing before: "Nauhty." What does it mean?

W. A. W. (Guernsey).—We regret the statement of your position as a conscientious objector does not impress us.

"EX-SERVICE READER" (London).—We have no liking for the too common practice of "leaving poor little mites for a long time outside public-houses." It was forced on the Trade by the "Temperance" fanatics.

J. G. (Tunbridge Wells).—You want a Free Library for your town so that "visitors would have somewhere to go on a wet day." That is a funny reason for a library, but, all the same, why not ask the Carnegie Trustees to put their hands down?

"BRITISHER" (Kimberley).—Seems a bit late in the day to abuse Mr. Gladstone. You'll be wanting next to have a cut at Julius Caesar.

J. J. (Hampstead).—Oh dear, dear! You'll give us the hump. Ain't nobody got a smile on?

H. H. M. (Bradford).—"Four ironstone miners leave home at Whitby, seven mornings a week at 4.30, to train to the mines near Saltburn. Real grit I call it." We agree that they are "real working men," and hope they are paid as well as they deserve.

"ROBERT" (Glastonbury).—Yes, different competitors may send their "Bullets" coupons all together in the same envelope with one postal order to cover the total entry fees.

V. A. J. (Yarmouth).—When the Grimsby confectioners wrote that your application for a situation was unsuccessful, they certainly might have stamped their postcard. Out of work, and tuppence to pay for a "No," is a bit thick.

"INQUIRER" (Boston, Lincs.).—Mrs. Fezziwig is a character in Dickens' "Christmas Carol." She is introduced with one of the cleverest descriptive touches in the language—"In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile."

E. M. (Newmarket).—"Personally I am not interested in whisky." There may be one or two other men in Newmarket similarly afflicted, but not more.

W. J. (Pontycymmer).—We don't see why you should be upset because you were not given credit for the woman-burglar's arrest. To assist in the capture of criminals is an unpleasant duty, not an action to be proud of.

W. A. J. (Cardiff).—The duties of Outdoor Superintendent to the County Borough of Newport, as outlined by the Borough Engineer, might possibly be fulfilled by some super-man. What says Sir Eric Geddes?

MRS. I. C. K. (Inverness).—"I try to be brief." In view of your four quarto-page letter, we are inclined to think you are a bad tryer.

SANDY MCNAB (Glasgow).—"I hope the Barber cuts his own throat one day." What a barbarous hope!

"THUNDERBOLT" (Birmingham).—"A lady of 84 years says when she was a girl she and her compnions have gone out after a thunderstorm and picked up dozens of thunderbolts." Oh, thunder! We can't bolt that.

W. E. E. J.—Thirty pages are too much for us, and take up an awful lot of Y.M.C.A. note-paper. Yet we believe you could write an interesting postcard if you tried hard.

"NO MORE CHARITY" (London).—An unworthy resolve. Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor shall cry himself, but he shall not be heard.

B. J. B. (Cannes).—As you are probably aware, the strengthening of the law against cruelty to defenceless creatures is in the forefront of our programme.

W. (Edinburgh).—"My ambition, life's whole mission, Will be to win the world's esteem." Then you must leave off writing poetry.

"MULTUM IN PARVO."—Depend upon it, we should be only too delighted if every one of our readers sent 1s. to our "Greatest of These" Fund. Thanks for yours.

"MEDICO" (Nottingham).—Your letter to hand. We agree that far too small a proportion of fully trained professional nurses have been awarded the Royal Red Cross.

T. H. C. (Durham).—"A day girl left her place in the latter part of the war." That we can quite believe.

MISS T. D. (Wisbech).—A pension of £25 15s. 8d. per annum for an old school-teacher after nearly 40 years' service, is a burning disgrace to all but the worthy recipient.

MRS. F. E. J. (Wood Vale, S.E.).—"Good wholesome beer produces an equable mind." That, if we may say so, is extremely true.

W. M. (Gillingham).—If you had carefully read our paragraph on day-old chicks, you would see that we merely drew attention to possible suffering caused by railway delays. A new-born chick requires no food for 36 hours, but what if it is twice that time on the journey?

MISS A. (Oxford).—If people *will* continue to send money to Vaughan and Heather, Brighton, they must be beyond redemption. We have pilloried these sharp practitioners scores of times.

J. K. (Haydock).—"I'll go one, said Belgium, I'll go two, said France," etc. We heard that a hundred years ago, more or less, when the war first started.

"READER" (Poplar).—"I have died more times than Nelson." He died once. "A coward dies many deaths."

J. W. (Halifax).—The Halifax Magistrates certainly appear to have a "down" on your local clubs. Why not try making them honorary members, with a promise of free drinks whenever they drop in?

MRS. E. M. (Walton-on-Thames).—"If you could publish my dreams . . ." Sorry, but we publish only facts.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

Mary Pickford & Douglas Fairbanks are editing THIS WEEK'S "PICTURES"
On Sale Everywhere 3d.

Darkness never blinds the Ingersoll Radiolite

The coming of darkness automatically sends the ordinary watch to sleep. Its usefulness is confined to light. The Ingersoll Radiolite, however, shows the time in the dark as well as in the light. At any minute of the day or night a glance at its dial tells the correct time. Ingersoll methods of inspections and tests ensures accuracy and "Radiolite" containing real radium ensures the luminosity lasting for many years. If your watch does not give full day and night service you should invest in an Ingersoll Radiolite to-day.

Ingersoll Radiolite

There's an Ingersoll for every purpose from 50/- down to 17/6, including

	Price
Ingersoll Reliance (Plain Dial)	50/-
Ingersoll Waterbury Radiolite	45/-
Ingersoll Wrist Radiolite ...	40/-
Ingersoll Eclipse Radiolite ...	35/-
Ingersoll Yankee (Plain Dial)	17/6
Ingersoll Revally Alarm Clock, with Radiolite Dial	35/-
D.tto, with Plain Dial	27/6

INGERSOLL YANKEE RADIOLITE 21/-

The hands and figures glow in the dark.

High-class watch dealers throughout the World sell Ingersoll Watches, but if your dealer cannot supply you, any model you wish will be sent, post free, upon receipt of price.

A hand some illustrated catalogue of the full line of Ingersoll Watches, post free.

INGERSOLL WATCH CO., LTD.,
(Dept. 353),
170, Regent Street, London, W.1.

Craven's Instant Relief for Haemorrhoids.

Craven's Instant Relief for Hæmorrhoids is the most efficacious remedy marketed to-day. The mass of appreciative correspondence that we are constantly receiving is indubitable evidence of its increasing popularity with sufferers from these painful complaints.

Appreciations.

Battle, Sussex.—*After using one tin I am practically cured, having suffered for 8 months. Shall only be too pleased to recommend it to any of my friends, etc.*

Stamford, Northants. — *My husband has had three piles for over 20 years, and has tried everything, but all have failed but your treatment . . . they have quite dispersed the piles . . . he is over 70 years old.*

Ask your chemist for Craven's; but if difficulty is experienced write direct to—

F. CRAVEN,
342, Bensham Lane,
THORNTON HEATH, Surrey

In tins, with complete instructions, 2/6, post free.

SEEDS THAT MAKE YOU WELL!

Tiny vegetable seeds that supersede pills and drugs in curing Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, etc. Safe, simple, and certain. Ask for "Dr. Sands' Liver Seeds," and refuse substitutes.

Insist on the little grey carton with the Health-seed sower.

1/3 from all Chemists; or 1/3 post free from SANDS' MEDICINE CO., LTD., 89, HANOVER STREET, LIVERPOOL.

HAY FEVER INFLUENZA SUMMER CATARRH

Decide *now* to cure yourself of every symptom of Hay Fever, Influenza, Summer Catarrh and Head Colds by using NOSTROLINE nasal specific.

It destroys germs in nose and throat, soothes and clears the air passages, stops catarrh and banishes discomfort and disease. *Begin this cure to-day.*

In handy tubes 1/3 and 2/-. All chemists, or by post 1/3 and 2/3 from NOSTROLINE LABORATORIES, 6D, CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

NOSTROLINE

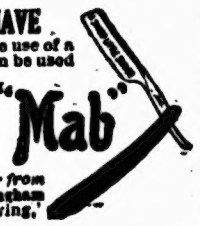
WEB EQUIPMENT

The original MILLS EQUIPMENT CLEANER again obtainable at all Canteens, WATERPROOFS, CLEANS AND RESTORES WEB ACCOUTREMENTS. 6d. per Packet Approved by War Office.
MILLS CLEANER CO.,
16, Nile Street, London, N. 1.
CLEANER.

A REALLY CLEAN SHAVE

is obtained in 3 minutes by the use of a Mab The only Razor that can be used rapidly with safety. No risk—no trouble. 25 years' reputation.

Prices:
Dwarf Size, Black - 4/6
Medium " " - 5/6
Pair in case - 12/6 & 14/6



Of Ironmongers, Cutlers, etc., or from MAB Co. 73D Newhall St., Birmingham Send for Booklet, "Art of Shaving."

BEACON OILSKINS

will keep you dry always. Men's Coats from 21/-. Ladies' from 38/6. Children's from 24/6 (3 year-old size). Adults' Southwesters 3/-. Long Leggings 8/-—all guaranteed against stickiness, leakage, or dissatisfaction on money-back methods—

Illustrated List Post Free. Send Post Card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to BARBOUR'S LTD. 67, BEACON BUILDINGS, SOUTH SHIELDS, England

8,000 JOHN BULL READERS

HAVE BOUGHT "THE

Amateur Mechanic"

under the "JOHN BULL" Guarantee of Satisfaction or Money Back, and

Not a single complaint has been received.

This alone proves the value of this wonderfully successful

Guide to Home Handiness

as a Real Money-Saving and Money-Making Home Investment.

It Teaches You How To Do the Home Jobs that cost Money

To paint and paper a room—To sole and heel and patch boots and shoes—To mount maps—To bind magazines and to rebind old books—To make a pair of hand-sewn boots—To restore colour to old brown shoes—To make household furniture—To re-seat chairs—To upholster sofas, etc.—To instal a speaking-tube—To make a wire bracket for placing over oil lamp or gas bracket so that food can be heated over it—To clean a Primus or other stove—To repair bicycles—To overhaul a motor-car—To repair a motor-cycle—To work in metal—To colour metals—To make a garden frame—To repair water taps—To varnish a violin—To remedy damp walls—To repair the piano—To make a padded chair from an old cask—To make mailcart and perambulator hoods—To dress furs—To stuff and mount birds—To do wood inlaying—To cure a smoky chimney—To prepare working drawings and how to read working drawings—To make a chemical weather glass—To renovate a grandfather's clock—To make invisible ink—To make garden furniture, arbours, arches, seats, summerhouses, tables, etc.—To use metal drilling-tools—To clean book-covers—To renovate mirrors—To upholster furniture in leather cloth—To mend broken china—To do fretwork—To build a boat—To make a canoe, etc.—To lime-white poultry houses—To do gold-plating and silver-plating—To clean and repair watches and clocks—To distemper ceilings and walls—To make picture frames and to frame pictures—All about curtain fittings—To make metal castings—To make tracing paper, waterproof paper, fireproof paper, etc.—To clean paint off glass—To fit up a motor workshop—To clean boilers—To fix an anthracite stove—To re-gild and restore picture frames—How to use spanners—To make doors and windows draught-proof—To paint walls—To make a garden path—How to do nickel-plating—To cure noises in hot-water pipes—To make soap at home—India and glue varnishes—To clean and repair locks—All about acids for etching metals—Micrometers, and how to make and to use them—How to make plaster casts, etc.

To mention only a few of the 4,000 Money-Saving Recipes in "The Amateur Mechanic."

DO IT YOURSELF—

AND SAVE MONEY.

Mr. H. PASS, Moston, Manchester, writes: "I am always referring to it, and can certainly say it has earned me pounds in solid cash."

Mr. TATTON, Keresley, writes: "I believe I could make or mend any of the articles dealt with, if I depended upon the beautiful illustrations alone."

GRATIS—SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET SHOWING SPECIMEN PAGES

Over 70,000 Citizens are now using "The Amateur Mechanic."

To the WAVERLEY BOOK CO., Ltd., (J.B. 5 Dept.),
96, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

Please send me without charge or obligation your free Illustrated Booklet containing all particulars of "THE AMATEUR MECHANIC," also information as to your offer to send the Complete Work for a merely nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by a few small monthly payments, after delivery,

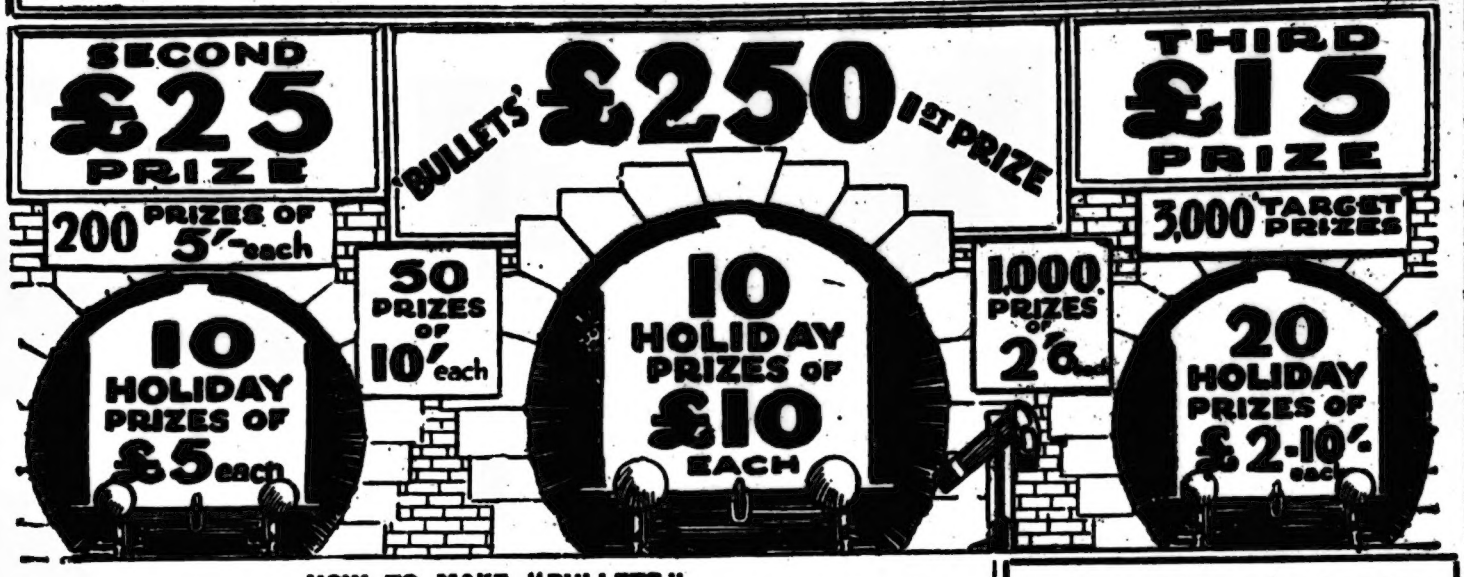
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B. 5.1920. .....

DON'T MISS YOUR HOLIDAY

LET 'BULLETS' PAY FOR IT!



HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated July 31st.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 381.

AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN	DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS	LITTLE BIT ON	FLAPPER'S DRESS
UNDERGROUND	FAMILY SKELETON	SEASIDE PROFITEER	HOT AIR
OFFICIAL FIGURES	SORRY OLD MAN	SEAT OF TROUBLE	IN PRINT
EYE TO BUSINESS	LONG AGO	KEEPING HER PLACE	FINDING HIM OUT
ALL FOR THE BEST	WHEN FATHER BATHES	BEAUTY DOCTOR	NOBODY KNOWS
MARKING TIME	SETTLED	BUILDING TRADE	FAIR PLAY
GETTING OFF	NEXT PLEASE	GETTING BEHIND	TELLING HIS FORTUNE
NOTHING NEW	PAID WITH THANKS	RED ARMY	LIKE FURY

Closing Date, Thursday, July 15th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(381) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____
Address_____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, July 15th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(381) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 381, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, July 15th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(381) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, July 15th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(381) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed_____
Address_____

Result of Competition No. 379 ("Bullets" £1,000 Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 382.

BOTTOMLEY'S CHAMPION	MARRIED
GETTING THINGS DONE	STOPPING
BETTER ENGLAND	TOMMY'S WELCOME
CHANGING COLOUR	FATHER'S HOLIDAY
KHAKI SUITS	HABIT THAT CLINGS
SEASIDE SWEETHEART	GERMAN AGENTS
AMATEUR DETECTIVE	IDEAL WIFE
WITHOUT A GRUMBLE	STILL WATERS
BACKING WRONG HORSE	AFTER A RISE
GOVERNMENT CONTROL	YOURS TRULY

These examples can be made use of on the coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, July 22nd.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **382** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **382**, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition **381.**

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded to that, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

FILL UP YOUR COUPONS WITH A "JOHN BULL" PEN

See page 8.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

July 10, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 32, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

July 10, 1920. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

£250 ECLIPSE STAKES PRIZE MUST BE WON

FOR NAMING FIRST FOUR HORSES OR NEXT BEST COUPON RECEIVED.

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE for our prize of £250 for naming the first four horses in the ECLIPSE STAKES to be run Friday, July 16th, or for the next best coupon received.
£250 MUST BE WON in any event, and there is NO ENTRANCE FEE.

This Competition is run in conjunction with "The National News."

LIST OF POSSIBLE RUNNERS.

ARMISTICE	GIBRALTARIAN	MANTON	SERGEANT D'AMOUR
AVERLANTE	GOLDEN MACHINE	MAPELI	SILVERN
BARRICADE	HAMMERER	OLD TIMES	SORORITY BOYS
BRIGADIER	5TH DIVISION	PERRIN DE TERRE	TOUT DRAS
BULLDOG	FLAMINGO	PRINCE ROSEBERY	TRE O'HALLEY
BUSHMAN	FALSE PRETY	RHARER	TETRATEMA
CYCLONE	GALLOPER	SABRED	TETRAZAXIA
CLEAN SWEPT	GLENROSE	SPEARMINT	TETRODE
CHRYSANTHEMUM	GRAND ALMONER	SARDLEMARK	VIVALDI
DIRIA	HORNBEAM	STEFAN THE GREAT	WIRRAGU
GALICIA	HAYWELL		

This list is published for the assistance of competitors, and every care has been taken to ensure its accuracy. We do not, however, guarantee that the name of every possible runner has been included. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of the racing columns in "The National News" or the "Sunday Evening Telegram" before filling up their coupons.

RULES (which must be strictly adhered to).

1. All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of JOHN BULL and THE NATIONAL NEWS announcing this Competition. Coupons must be written in ink, and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

2. The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon placing the first four horses in accordance with the official result of the Eclipse Stakes, to be run Friday, July 16th. If no competitor succeeds in placing the first four horses, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the coupon placing the first three. If no competitor succeeds in sending a coupon with the first four or three horses, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the best coupon received. In the event of a tie or ties, the £250 prize will be equally divided. No competitor can receive more than one share of this £250.

3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted. Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

4. Any coupons received later than Wednesday, July 14th, will be disqualified.

5. The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

The Result of The Stud Produce Stakes Racing Competition will be found on page 14.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all Entries as follows: "Eclipse Stakes Competition, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Racing" in the top left-hand corner of envelope.

COMPETITORS CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Cut Here

'JOHN BULL' FREE ECLIPSE STAKES PRIZE COUPON.

CLOSING DATE, WEDNESDAY, July 14th.

HOW TO FILL IN THIS COUPON.
In the spaces below, opposite the words "1st," "2nd," "3rd" and "4th" respectively, **WRITE IN INK** the names of the horses you think will finish in that order.

1st .....

2nd .....

3rd .....

4th .....

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter JOHN BULL Eclipse Stakes Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

Signed .....

Address .....

VENEREAL DISEASE.

Spoiling One's Paradise.

Many a girl says to herself: "Oh, he is such a nice fellow, there couldn't be any danger"; or "He is perfectly respectable, I know his people."

But if he is carrying on with you, can you be sure you are the only one? May he not be carrying on also with somebody else and pass on to you a gruesome disease which will spoil your chance in life.

Remember that if he is really fond of you, and is a straight man, he will marry you and not attempt to take liberties with you first. If you allow him to do so, you may find yourself without a husband and with a disease. Don't spoil your paradise before you enter it.

Write for information and free literature to the N.C.C.V.D., 34, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1., and mark the envelope "MEDICAL" (B).

All correspondence is treated in a private and confidential way, and replies are sent in a plain cover.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Gorell. Vice-Presidents: Sir Thomas Barlow, Bt., M.D., F.R.S., Sir Francis Champneys, Bt., M.D., Chairman of Propaganda: Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary, Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

Hinde's

HAIR TINT FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over three-quarters of a million people. A Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores, and Hairdressers, 2/6 the Flask, or direct from HINDES Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

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We supply reliable stylish made-to-measure Suits on Easy terms. We have "made" for thousands. Let us "make" for you. Patterns, money back guarantee, and style book, post free. CATESBY'S Ltd., Dept. 18, London, W.1.

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THE CITY LIFE

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IT'S WATSON'S Toffee le ROI

WATSON'S TOFFEE WORKS NEWCASTLE on TYNE.

ARE YOU NERVY?

Symptoms to Watch for.

If you are irritable you may be the last person to realise it unless you honestly examine yourself. Are you?

Are you subject to headaches? Is it difficult for you to keep your mind on your work? Have you a weakness in arms and legs, and get easily tired?

If you have any of these symptoms, your nervous system is run-down, for these are signs of neurasthenia. Your nerves need bracing up with Dr. Williams' pink pills, the true nerve tonic. Send a postcard to-day to Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for the free treatise on nerve ailments, "The Nerves and Their Needs," and get a box of Dr. Williams' pink pills from your nearest dealer. Begin the treatment at once. You can tell when the tonic action of the pills is helping you because your appetite will pick up, and what you eat will not distress you. As the rich, red blood created by Dr. Williams' pink pills reaches every part of the body, the feeling of weakness and depression disappears, and you know that you are taking the right treatment.

Restore strength to your nerves by beginning to-day Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people. Sold by most dealers, but ask for Dr. Williams'.

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Fabrics, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Goods, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets, and Linos, Pottery & Appliances, etc. Grand values. EASY TERMS J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Heart Neuralgia, Nerves & Hysteria

"Nothing short of a Miracle," says Young Lady Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Miss Caroline Mary Hawkins, 1, St. Philip's Road, Upper Stratton, Swindon, says:—"It seems nothing short of a miracle that Dr. Cassell's Tablets should have restored my health as they have done. I have been nervous all my life, and a severe illness when I was fourteen left me worse than ever. For fifteen months I lay helpless, and when at last I recovered I was simply a wreck, wasted to a shadow, and just a bundle of nerves. Ever after I had queer turns at intervals, which I was told were a severe form of hysteria, and during these attacks I was quite helpless. Next I began to suffer with neuralgia. At first it was in the face, but soon it affected my heart and even my breathing. The pain was agonising, and I breathed in gasps. My appetite, too, was bad, and I ate very little.

"This state of things had gone on for eighteen months or more when my mother decided to try me with Dr. Cassell's Tablets. In a very short time my breathing became quite free and I got proper rest. Then the neuralgia ceased, my nerves became steady, and I felt like living in another world. I am now ever so well and strong."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

HOME PRICES 1/3 & 3/-
The 3/- size being the more economical. Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for DR. CASSELL'S Tablets and Refuse Substitutes.

The Universal Home Remedy for—

Nervous Breakdown · Kidney Trouble
Nerve Paralysis · Indigestion
Neuritis · Wasting Diseases
Neurasthenia · Palpitation
Sleeplessness · Vital Exhaustion
Anæmia · Nervous Debility

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

FREE INFORMATION relative to the suitability of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in your case, sent on request. DR. CASSELL'S CO., LTD., CHESTER RD., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

Great Reduction in Sartor Raincoats.

Now is your opportunity to secure a 34/6 Sartor Raincoat at the Greatly reduced price of **29/6** Honestly worth three guineas

Having secured some splendid Materials at much below present prices, we are now in a position to manufacture for the public at this reduced price until our stocks are exhausted.

Each garment is made from well proofed Gaberdine cloth, in various shades fully lined.

Just the kind of coat for the holidays, Suitable for all Weathers.

We guarantee absolute Satisfaction or refund your money.

Send a postcard for free patterns and book of styles.

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Buy direct from the largest Raincoat Manufacturers selling direct to the public, and save half your money.

You Save Money

in Home Baking, by using the famous British-made raising agent,

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

the quality of which makes a little go such a long way.

One teaspoonful is equal in effect to two teaspoonfuls of most other raising agents.

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Sent Packed FREE and Carriage PAID. Lowest Cash & Easy Payment Prices. Immediate delivery. Big Bargains in New and Second-hand Cycles. Accessories, etc., at popular Prices. Write for Free List and Special Offer of Sample Cycle

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GRE-SOLVENT

INSTANTLY DISSOLVES GREASE & GRIME

For the Hands and the Household. In Tins at 4½d., 8d. and 1/9.

YOUR TROUBLE IS INDIGESTION

It is not your Liver

CICFA IS THE REMEDY

On holidays, when you are travelling, visiting, or eating away from home, it is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion which causes that troublesome CONSTIPATION. CICFA removes that trouble.

READ THE REASON WHY.

You have a liver. You think it is affected. The chances are 10 to 1 that your Liver itself is perfectly sound, but its action is being upset by frequently dosing it with purgatives, etc., and as a consequence your food is not digesting but fermenting and creating gases.

As it is rolled down the Bowel the starchy part, like bread, potatoes, beans, etc., is formed into little hard dry masses, or "Starch Balls," which block the passage, and you have Constipation, also a defective Bile Circulation. Fermentation continues, and acids and impurities from the undigested food are absorbed through the wall of the Bowel into the blood and poured on into the Liver. Though your Liver may be quite healthy, it is soon overworked and giving you troublesome symptoms; therefore your symptoms are not due to an affected Liver, but to those acids and impurities which are formed

GASES in Stomach or eructations.
Sharp Neuralgic **HEADACHES.**
ACID in Stomach with **HEARTBURN.**
TONGUE coated white all over.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose, Spots and Pimples.
EATING not desired. Vomiting occasionally.
PAINS darting through Chest, and Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.

INDIGESTION IN STOMACH

SYMPTOMS IN BOWEL

GASES in **BOWEL** or Flatulence.
Dull, Heavy **HEADACHES.**
ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge (b) Gout (c) Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
EATING distilled or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
PAINS in Bowel, Griping and **CONSTIPATION** with all its misery.

by Indigestion in the Bowel and carried on to the Liver.

Your blood becomes impure and more acid, affecting your joints and deep muscles, causing Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Sciatica.

It is therefore useless to treat the Rheumatism, the Lumbago, the Sciatica, or the Liver. They are not at fault. The fault lies in the Bowel Indigestion. You must remove that Indigestion.

Probably you suffer also from Acid Dyspepsia.

Whether you have acid Dyspepsia or some other form of Stomach Indigestion, it should receive immediate attention, because each stage of Digestion affects each succeeding stage, so that the upsetting of digestion in one portion of the tract quickly affects digestion in other portions. Ordinary Indigestion remedies such as Pepsin, Bismuth, Soda, Rhubarb, etc., cannot therefore be expected to cure you, for at best they can only help in local spots, **while any remedy which can Cure must be able to correct the errors of Digestion wherever they are occurring throughout the whole alimentary tract.**

Cicfa can do this, because Cicfa restores Digestion at every point along the whole alimentary tract.

Cicfa ensures complete digestion of all the Albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel, corrects the Bile Circulation, prevents fermentation and the formation of "Starch Balls," so that all the nourishment is absorbed into the blood, the refuse is normal, and there can be no Constipation. Cicfa, in fact, ensures the formation of such Digestive Ferments as Nature requires.

The following, like all our testimonials, was unsolicited:—

READ IT—IT'S WONDERFUL.

Wereton, Staffs.

"Sirs,—My conscience prompts me to write you a word of praise for your Cicfa. I am one of those men who simply detested the idea of having anything to do with any sort of patent medicines. I have suffered ever since I was 21 years of age with Stomach Indigestion, and now I am 36 years old. I have tried all the home-made remedies that I could possibly get, and I was also under treatment, but I was no better. I was telling an old friend how I was suffering with my Stomach, and how it used to take all the energy out of me, and he recommended me to have a bottle of Cicfa tablets. I took his advice and had two small bottles. I took the two bottles in the space of a fortnight, and I have never had a symptom since, nor a tablet since. I don't need any, for I am cured. If Cicfa cures everyone as fast as it cured me, I don't see how it pays to manufacture it.

"Yours respectfully,
"S. I."

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